The Outlook

JANUARY 12, 1916

Offices, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York

THE STORY OF THE WAR: A WEEK OF MURDER AND FINE WORDS

No one can understand the submarine campaign which has been going on for weeks in the eastern part of the Mediterranean who looks only at its most sensational events. It must be regarded as a whole—a planned, deliberate, systematic, remorselessly executed campaign. For a long time in the eastern Mediterranean there has been great shipping activity, both naval and mercantile; the Allies have been transporting large bodies of troops to Salonika, from Gallipoli, and in other ways; the commercial activity of the countries near the scene of action has been unusually large and extremely important. Against all this activity the Teuton allies have waged war. Whether the new-type, powerful submarines engaged were made in Germany (and are perhaps the same which carried on the murderous campaign in the waters about Great Britain), or whether they were made in parts in Germany and sent to Austria, or whether they were built in Austria, is of little moment; if they were under Austrian commission, they are technically Austrian. But whether they are or not, the campaign is one of the united Central Powers, not of Austria alone.

How extensive this submarine war has been and how great results have been obtained—results some of which are perfectly legitimate, as in sinking transports and in seizing ships lawfully; some of which are gained by violating recognized laws of naval warfare and humanity as expounded both by German and Austrian authorities—can be realized only by following from day to day the many reports of vessels sunk or seized. We think it would be well within the mark to say that scores of ships have been attacked—some lawfully, some unlawfully. What is important to the present consideration is the fact that there is a large body of evidence going to show that the submarine commanders have throughout in this campaign made absolutely no distinction between merchant ships and transports, between neutrals and combatants, between the enemy's forces and non-combatants. They have struck first and inquired later; or, rather, they have left it to their diplomatic departments to engage in the agile and elusive practice of that international correspondence method in which our State Department is so adept.

With this situation in view, the Austrian note of last week, followed immediately by the atrocious sinking of the Persia, is perfectly consistent. If it pleases our Administration to receive a note, well and good; if the note displeases our Administration, then it may put forth more verbiage. From the naval point of view, as interpreted by those who issued commands to the submarine captains, the important thing is that the ships have been destroyed.

The situation is well expressed by the New York "Tribune" when it says: "If we are fighting for the letter, not the spirit, and for the phrase, not the fact, we have won."

THE PLEASANT AUSTRIAN NOTE AND THE PERSIA ATROCITY

In one respect the Austrian note, as regards recognition of the principle involved, went much beyond anything that Germany has said. We refer to the following paragraph: "The Austro-Hungarian Government, too, can positively concur in the principle that enemy private vessels, so far as they do not flee or offer resistance, shall not be destroyed before the persons aboard are secured." Here, it will be noticed, is no distinction between "liners" and other merchant vessels. The statement is at least capable of interpretation as sound international law, although one might wish a little more distinct definition of what is meant—for instance, a clearer announcement that private vessels which flee and afterwards stop are not subject to punishment, but at once resume their status as non-combatant

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

merchant ships. But in the main the note (*quâ* note) in this point is satisfactory

We shall not dignify by analysis the absurd contentions of the note as regards the facts in the Ancona case. The Austrian contentions are contrary to well-proven fact; and even allowing the Austrian side all that is here claimed, the main issue is not in the slightest degree affected. It remains true, and history will record, that illegally and barbarously a torpedo was sent into a ship still occupied by passengers, who perished pitifully. One or more Americans were on board the ship and were subjected to that jeopardy of their life which our President has said should no longer be permitted. The ultimate German-Austrian contention is that this form of submarine warfare is to be justified as reprisal, because Great Britain long ago laid mines in the high seas contrary to the rules of war, but with such warnings that life was not imperiled. This is a dangerous line of argument, for if it were carried to its logical conclusion it would justify Great Britain in executing any submarine officers of the enemy she may hold as prisoners, in retaliation for the unlawful destruction of Great Britain's innocent non-combatant citizens.

One comment on the Persia crime may be quoted, that of the London "Times:"

> Whatever flag is stained by this fresh outrage, there is no room for hollow, cynical explanations by which Vienna sought to amuse Washington. It cannot be pretended that the Persia was torpedoed in such a gentle fashion that the passengers ought to have been saved but for the culpable negligence of the crew, which is the cowardly defense of the Austrians in the Ancona case. Even Austrian impudence and cynicism cannot plead that five minutes is long enough to save hundreds of passengers.

A report of the week was that Japan, which has always been given more to action than to talk, had despatched three armored cruisers to the Suez Canal on their way to the eastern Mediterranean to protect Japanese commerce in those waters, where three or more Japanese ships have been sunk by submarines.

As usual, various excuses have been suggested from Washington for the destruction of the Persia, among them the old assertion that *if* the Persia had a gun mounted, anything might be done to her. As a matter of fact, no principle of international law is better established than that a merchant vessel has the right to carry a small gun for protection and defense, and that unless and until she uses that gun for attacking a war-ship its presence does not change the situation. So far as the facts are known as we write (January 5), no warning was given to the Persia, and there is definite evidence of this in the story of the American passenger, Mr. Charles H. Grant, of Boston, who says that no one on board the Persia saw either the submarine or the torpedo until she was hit, and that he saw the ship go down five minutes after the explosion. The estimate of dead ranges from 250 to 300. There seems to be no doubt of the death of Robert Ney McNeely, a fine young American who was under appointment as American Consul at Aden.

It seems useless to pile up epithets about the Persia. Tragic and frightful as its destruction was, as a matter of principle it was no worse than the sinking of the British steamship Glengyle. The circumstances were much the same, but by mere chance no Americans were on board the Glengyle. But the captain of the submarine which destroyed the Glengyle, or the captain of the submarine that destroyed the Japanese ship, the Yosaka, did not know and could not possibly know whether any Americans were on board or not; therefore each of these and other marine crimes is essentially a crime against America; for America has said, and said even before the destruction of the Lusitania, that she would hold Germany to "strict accountability" for danger to American lives or to the imperiling of American lives; and it is obvious that Germany and Austria cannot comply with our repeated demands unless they abstain entirely from what the Austrian note itself defines as wrongful. Moreover, we have made our demands, not on behalf of Americans only, but of non-combatants, "whether they be of neutral citizenship or citizens of one of the nations at war."

Up to January 5 no *action* known to the public had been taken in Washington; and the semi-inspired despatches which came from Washington on that day seemed largely concerned in pointing out that when President Wilson declared (January 4) that the situation is grave and that the Government "will act just as soon as information is obtained," the word "act" should not be interpreted as conveying the idea that the action may not take the form of talking. We hope that before these words are read our Government will have *acted* in this matter and *acted*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

to some purpose. We have had enough of diplomatic talk; fine as it may have been from the point of view of sublimated international letter-writing, it has made our National situation worse from day to day.

ALONG THE FIGHTING LINE

The Allies have had no more encouraging military news recently than that of last week. The great Russian drive in eastern Galicia and Bukowina, at the southern end of the long battle-line between Russia and Germany, gives every evidence of being serious and important. On Wednesday of last week came the news (denied, however, next day by Austria) that the Russians had recaptured Czernowitz. If true, this follows a general advance of the Russian line in that part of the contest. The possession of Czernowitz is of decided advantage, in the first place because it is the capital of Bukowina; in the second place because it is only eight miles from the northwest corner of Rumania; and the political value to Russia of occupying a position so close to Rumania is, in the present state of affairs, obvious. In fact, the statement has been made in Rumania itself that a strong military showing by Russia near Rumania might induce the latter country to join the Allies.

Moreover, Czernowitz may be to some extent a key to any campaign which Russia might carry on against Lutzk and even Lemberg, some hundred and fifty miles away in Galicia. In this region a battle-line three hundred miles long stretches through Galicia and Bessarabia toward the Rumanian border.

A singular development of the situation in Greece is told in despatches from Berlin which have not yet received full confirmation from official sources. It is stated that the Germans north of the Greek border—neither Bulgarians nor Germans have yet crossed the border in force—sent their aeroplanes south over Greece directly to the fortified camp of the Allies at Salonika. According to German reports, the attack caused panic and loss. This attack from the air was followed, it is reported, by the arrest at Salonika, through the French and British military authorities, of the Austrian, German, Bulgarian, and Turkish Consuls who represented their countries in Greece at that point. The Germans protest against this as a "brutal violation of the sovereignty of Greece." These countries involved have, we understand, turned over their interests at Salonika to the American Consul there. The situation is certainly an extraordinary one. Salonika is still Greek territory; but practically it is out of Greece, for its harbor is filled with the ships of the Allies; and for twenty miles round about, Salonika and its outskirts are simply an enormous fortified camp of the Allies. These forces are at Salonika with the assent of Greece; and Servia and her allies have rights there by treaty.

THE CAMPAIGN IN PERSIA

When the Grand Duke Nicholas was sent to the Caucasus, it was thought that he was purposely given a position of no military importance. It is now known that he thought quite differently; and military events in the Caucasus region and in Persia show that Russians regard the whole situation in that part of the world as a serious part of their military purpose. Russia intends to hold control of Persia, or at least to exercise paramount influence over it. Last week there was a report of an engagement between Russians and Turks north of Hamadan, with indications that the Russians were repulsed; but it is more than likely that in the end Russia will capture Hamadan. This place is southwest of Teheran, the capital, and midway between Teheran and Bagdad. Hamadan has long been a center of Turkish influence. A special correspondent of The Outlook, who is peculiarly well informed on matters in this section of the world war, gives us the following account of the situation:

"It is evident that Russia has changed her military policy with reference to Persia. Last fall and winter the policy was to do as little as possible in that country and to risk no troops there. This led to the evacuation of Tabriz and Urumia in January, which resulted so disastrously to the Christians in Urumia and Salmas. Germany and Turkey had no troops to spare for Persia, but they had plenty of emissaries and money. Their intrigues have very nearly succeeded in inducing the Persian Government to abandon its neutrality and cast its lot with the Turks. They have succeeded in stirring up a lot of turmoil among the tribes—Kurdish, Bakhtiani, and Lur—that make up the turbulent elements in the nation. Russia is meeting these intrigues by moving her troops farther into Persia than ever before. They have been reported in Kum, south of Teheran,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

in the Hamadan region, and, most surprising of all, by a Turkish despatch, in the region near the Turkish frontier between Kermanshah and Sina. They have also occupied Soujbulah, the center for the Kurdish tribes. This is really desirable for the good of Persia, for the Russian policy is to force Persia to be neutral, while the Turco-German policy is to force Persia to enter the war as a belligerent. Whether this Russian advance will result in an expedition to co-operate with the British Bagdad campaign is doubtful, but it is not impossible."

CONGRESS AND NATIONAL DEFENSE

What is the net actual result of the public agitation during the last year for adequate National defense?

Four plans for the army are now before Congress for the official or personal consideration of its members.

One is sponsored by Mr. Hay, of Virginia, Chairman of the House Committee on Military Affairs; one by Mr. Chamberlain, of Oregon, Chairman of the Senate Committee on Military Affairs; one by Secretary Garrison, now being referred to in Washington as "the War Department Plan;" and one by the General Staff of the army.

Each of the four plans has its strong supporters, many of whom are so partisan in their advocacy of their own plans and their condemnation of the others that they appear to be blind to the fact that no one of the plans fails to make a material increase in our military establishment, and that either of the four plans will be an effective step in advance. There is grave danger that the final outcome of these partisan and personal differences of opinion will be to impair seriously, if not altogether to defeat, the legislative programme for our National land defenses.

No doubt much fault might be found with all the four plans, and possibly no one of them, not even the General Staff plan, would provide adequate defensive preparation to meet possible or even probable contingencies. But the time has come when bickerings as to whether this or that plan is the better should cease, and be replaced by concerted and harmonious effort on the part of all advocates of preparedness under the leadership of the Administration as represented by the Secretary of War; for the best judges of Congressional affairs, both political and military, believe that no plan can be embodied into law at this session of Congress unless it has behind it the support and influence of the Administration. In other words, to put it bluntly, if the country wishes Congress to do anything at this time, it must get behind the Secretary of War.

The soundness of this contention is all the more apparent when we compare the four plans.

All provide for an increase in the regular army varying from a moderate increase like that proposed by Mr. Hay to a considerable increase like that proposed by Mr. Chamberlain and the General Staff.

All the plans, except that of Mr. Chamberlain, provide for a force of citizen soldiers called the Continental Army.

All four plans provide for a reserve force of officers to meet a sudden expansion in the event of war.

All four provide for a reserve of war munitions and materials on an extensive scale for the first months of any possible war.

All four provide for a reserve of trained and listed men available for service at the outbreak of any war, but who shall form a part of the civil and industrial community in time of peace.

And all four provide for further increasing the efficiency of the militia or National Guard.

In other words, the substance of the four plans is the same, and they differ more in the quantity of the increase they propose to give than in the quality. Moreover, it must be remembered that the cost of increased military establishment will necessarily play an important part in determining what we are to create by law and preparedness.

The expert may be able to demonstrate conclusively that the four plans would give very different results when put into practical operation; that, although they differ principally in their details, yet these details are essential to efficiency; and some may even say that no one of the plans satisfactorily meets the demands of the situation. But the fact remains that the great bulk of practical American voters, made up essentially of laymen, understand only the principal issue, namely, that any one of these plans provides for a material increase in our armed land forces and for a substantial strengthening of our land defenses.

There are two essential points to be remembered at this time by the advocates of National defense.

First, the greatest force behind legislation

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

at the present session of Congress is the Administration. Without its active support nothing can be obtained. With the Administration working harmoniously with the friends of National defense in Congress, and with the friends of the movement in the country at large supporting Mr. Garrison, the Secretary of War, who represents the Administration in military legislation, there is every probability that in the end the country will secure the maximum that can be obtained at this time.

Second, even if this maximum is not finally satisfactory, it will, in any event, be a long step in advance. For example, the Administration favors a citizen soldiery of four hundred thousand men to be raised by volunteer enlistment. Those who believe, as The Outlook does, in the Swiss or Australian system of universal service should support this proposal for expediency's sake, if for no other reason. Under present circumstances, it is all that Congress will do, even if it does that. If enacted into law, it will be a practical step towards universal National service, for if it succeeds it can be enlarged to include not merely four hundred thousand able-bodied citizens, but all able-bodied citizens. If the law is passed and four hundred thousand fail to volunteer, as we think they are likely to fail for certain practical reasons, Congress will then be in a position to say that we have tried the volunteer system, that it does not work, and we must now try the universal system.

There is necessarily an element of compromise in all legislative action, and the old proverb "Half a loaf is better than no bread" is nowhere more applicable than to the statutory provisions of Congress—always provided, of course, that the half loaf is made of wholesome ingredients and is nutritive as far as it goes.

AN INTERNATIONAL SUPREME COURT AND BUSINESS SENTIMENT

The Outlook has already described the organization and work of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States. It is a National body, whose constituent members are local Chambers of Commerce and trade organizations throughout the country. The main purpose of the National body is to obtain through these constituent members the opinion of active and influential business men on great questions of public policy, especially those public questions which have a distinct bearing on business and industry. To obtain this opinion the United States Chamber of Commerce conducts from time to time a referendum by sending the constituent bodies a series of questions regarding some policy, together with a statement of facts bearing on that policy and arguments in support of or in opposition to the main question. The question is then submitted in some form or other to the membership of the local organizations, and the opinion of the local body is determined by a majority vote of its members or in accordance with its usual rules of procedure. The local organization then sends its vote on the question to the National body. The constituent organizations are entitled to from one to ten votes, according to the size of their membership.

The latest referendum thus submitted to the consideration of American business men was on the question of the establishment of an international supreme court and the settlement of international differences by this court in conjunction with an international council of conciliation. The referendum also submitted two proposals for compelling the nations federated under such a court to submit their differences to the court before going to war—first, economic pressure, and, second, military pressure if economic pressure fails. The referendum was sent out last October, and the ballots have just been counted at the office of the United States Chamber of Commerce in Washington. Two hundred and eighty-two commercial organizations, chambers of commerce and boards of trade located in forty States, the District of Columbia, and Hawaii, voted. The American Chambers of Commerce in Berlin and Milan also voted.

There were 753 ballots cast in favor of an international supreme court, and 21 against; 744 ballots in favor of an international conciliation board for the consideration of non-judicial questions, and 28 against; 556 votes in favor of using economic pressure to support the court, and 147 against; 452 votes in favor of using military pressure to support the international court when economic pressure fails, and 249 against; 769 in favor of the United States taking some initiative in support of international law, and 13 against.

To our mind there are three very significant things about this referendum of the United States Chamber of Commerce.

First, it shows that the business men of the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

country, if properly organized and approached, do take a serious and deep interest in questions of fundamental public policy.

Second, it indicates that a very large body of public opinion in the United States favors the settlement of international questions by judicial procedure.

Third, that public opinion is not yet crystallized as to how the decrees of an international court shall be enforced. While the figures already mentioned show that nearly eighty per cent of the ballots cast were in favor of bringing economic pressure to bear upon recalcitrant countries, nevertheless, while only three per cent of those voting were opposed to the establishment of an international court, about twenty-two per cent were opposed to the use of even economic pressure, and about thirty-three per cent were opposed to the use of military force in support of an international court.

It is apparent, therefore, that this is the phase of international federation which publicists and educators must more and more discuss: What can practically be done to compel the civilized nations of the world to adopt judicial procedure for the settlement of their differences? and, when they have adopted judicial procedure, how shall the decrees of the court be enforced?

The Outlook has more than once stated its convictions on this very question. It believes in a combination of economic and military pressure. We look forward to the time when the armies and navies of the world shall constitute an international police power to be used for the enforcement of the decrees of an international court, just as fines and marshals' batons (which constitute economic pressure) and even the powder and ball of Federal soldiers (which constitute military pressure) are used to enforce the decrees of the United States Supreme Court.

THE GOVERNMENT AND AMERICAN INDUSTRY

In a recent address before the American Manufacturers Export Association, Mr. Joseph E. Davies, Chairman of the Federal Trade Commission, told what that Commission is doing to prevent unfair trade, and what the Government, through that Commission, is doing to help to encourage fair and efficient business. At the same time he outlined the general policy by which he was guided.

In this speech Mr. Davies reports that the Federal Trade Commission has been making investigations:

As to foreign competitions;

As to conditions in foreign markets;

As to conditions of foreign trade in this country;

As to restrictions of trade with other Pan-American countries;

As to "dumping;"

And as to the industries of this country.

He reports that the President is considering the appointment of a Commission of Preparedness for taking up the question of mobilizing the industrial resources of the country.

He reports what the Commission has done to discourage or put down unfair practices. In acting on complaints the Commission gives out no information until the case is investigated and until it has been determined that formal complaint is to be served by the Commission. This tends to keep the work of the Commission from public view, but it serves to protect those who make the complaints in good faith from retaliation, and those against whom the complaint is made from injury through error or malice on the part of complainants. In every case the party against whom the complaint is made is advised of the nature and character of the charges. He cites instances of relief secured by action of the Commission.

He concludes by stating as his own view a position virtually identical with that which The Outlook has taken regarding the attitude of the Government toward Big Business. He points out that the industrial organization of Germany has set a standard which other countries must accept. Efficiency and economy in the organization of industry, and a fair division of the fruits of industry between capital and labor, require large-minded intelligence. "Socialized autocracy did this before this epochal war in a manner that challenged the admiration of the world," says Mr. Davies. "It is our task to demonstrate that representative democracy can be equally efficient and serviceable." Mr. Davies believes that economy and stability can be secured and cut-throat competition, with alternation of feast and famine, can be prevented in a democratic state without yielding to monopoly in principle and effect. "The problem of government," he says, "is not only not to thwart efficiencies, but to stimulate them, to aid them, to develop them to the highest degree that is compatible with the general welfare.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CARTOONS OF THE WEEK

From the Spokane Spokesman-Review

OLD MOTHER HUBBARD GOES TO THE CUPBOARD

A CONDITION

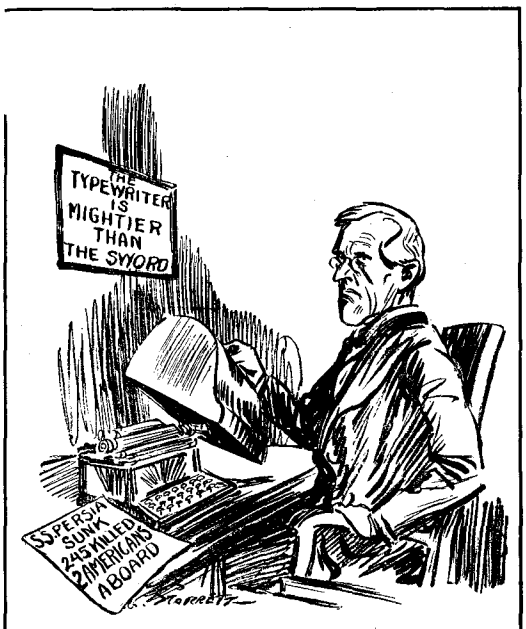
AND

From the Washington National Tribune

WHY NOT THE GOOD OLD WAY?

A THEORY

Starrett in the New York Tribune



THE USUAL REMEDY

Kirby in the New York World

DECEMBER 30TH.
DESTRUCTION OF THE PERSIA
WITH GREAT SACRIFICE OF LIFE PROBABLY BY AN AUSTRIAN SUBMARINE. AMERICANS AMONG THOSE LOST.
DECEMBER 29TH.
THE ANCONA NOTE. APOLOGY-INDEMNITY. PLEDGES TO OBEY LAW AND OBSERVE THE RIGHT OF HUMANITY— THE OFFENDER PUNISHED

THE NEXT DAY

THE DESTRUCTION OF THE PERSIA

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CARTOONS OF THE WEEK

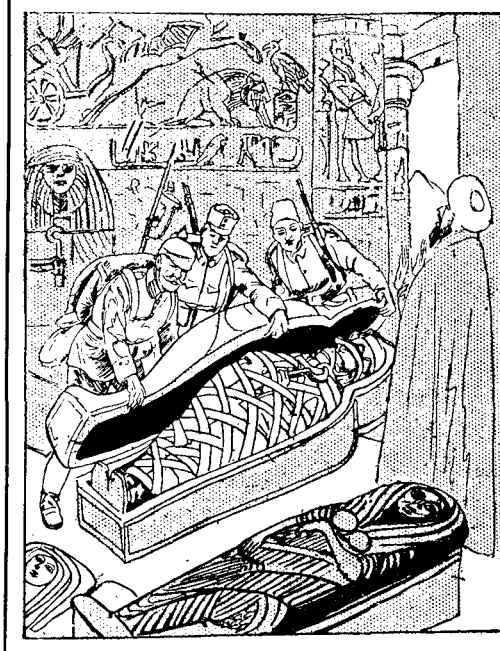
From the Berliner Tageblatt

FATHER AND SON

The Czar to the Czarevitch: "Here we should have been in the spring of 1914, and here in the spring of 1915. But—we had so much to do on the German border!"

GERMAN SARCASM AT THE EXPENSE OF THE RUSSIANS

From Lustige Blätter (Berlin)

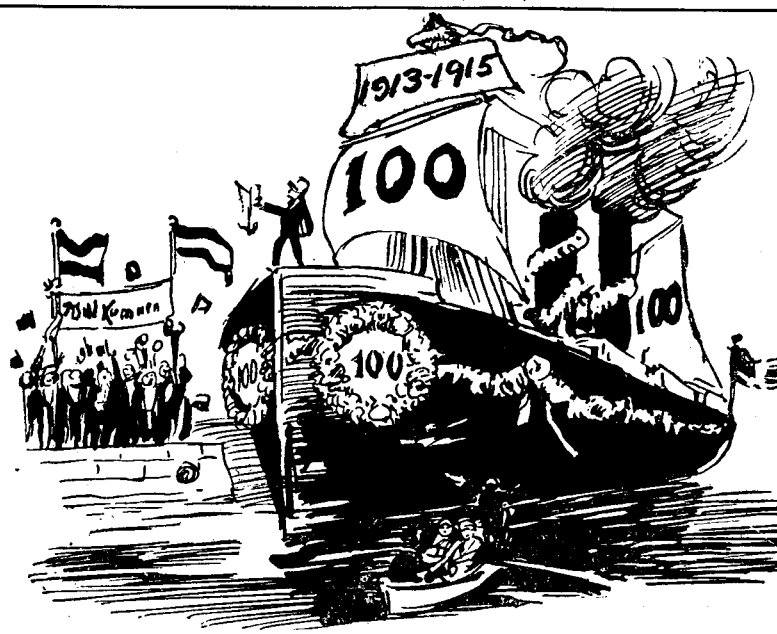


A FINE FUNERAL

John Bull, the last of the Pharaohs, is to be decently buried in Egypt!

A GERMAN PROPHECY AS TO THE EGYPTIAN CAMPAIGN

From Der Brummer (Berlin)



GERMANY'S ENTHUSIASTIC RECEPTION OF THE ONE HUNDREDTH AMERICAN NOTE

EVEN THE GERMANS THINK WE ARE SENDING TOO MANY NOTES

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

That is the problem for democracy." And he concludes: "We seek to build up, and not to destroy. We desire to aid, and not to harass."

As a record of the work of the Commission this is certainly a beginning in the right direction. As an enunciation of principles it is distinctly opposed to the old "trust-busting" attitude, and will be welcomed as broad-minded, intelligent, and discriminating.

THE PAN-AMERICAN SCIENTIFIC CONGRESS

During the last week of the old year and the first week of the new year some fourteen scientific, educational, economic, and sociological societies have been holding meetings in Washington, with about forty sessions a day. Next week The Outlook will report interesting and significant features of these meetings in special correspondence.

Among all the conferences the Pan-American Scientific Congress has stood pre-eminent, both because of its first convening in North America and because of the far-reaching significance of the addresses made in its sessions. Of these addresses a chief importance attaches to that of Mr. Lansing, Secretary of State, in which he pointed out that the Monroe Doctrine is a National policy of this country, while Pan-Americanism is an international policy of the Americas. In the development of the latter theme Mr. Lansing has now made an informal proposal to the twenty-one nations comprised in the Pan-American Union. This proposal suggests that the Pan-American nations join in a convention or treaty providing for (1) a guaranty of the territorial integrity of the countries of this hemisphere; (2) an agreement to maintain a republican form of government; (3) an agreement to submit to settlement, by diplomacy, arbitration or investigating commissions, disputes of all kinds, specifically including international boundary disputes, and (4) an agreement for the prohibition of the shipment of arms to revolutionary forces in any part of the Western Hemisphere.

The third suggestion is particularly pertinent. Boundary disputes have always constituted one of the most fruitful sources of friction among Latin-American nations. Lift the problem of frontier lines from diplomacy to arbitration and a large field of potential trouble will be taken out of the power of Latin-American Macchiavellis to disturb.

The other suggestions are worthy of discussion. They involve questions that cannot be covered by brief comment.

These and other proposals looking to the solidarity of Pan-America accentuate Secretary Lansing's words to the delegates to the Congress: "Pan-America will be the keynote that will influence your relations with one another and inspire your thoughts and words. . . . The American family of nations might well take for its motto that of Dumas's famous musketeers: 'One for all, all for one.'"

THE SITUATION AT SING SING

Following his indictment by the Westchester Grand Jury last week, on charges of official and personal misconduct, Mr. Thomas Mott Osborne for several days refused to resign as Warden of Sing Sing Prison and practically defied Mr. John B. Riley, State Superintendent of Prisons, to oust him. The deadlock was broken when Governor Whitman brought pressure to bear on Mr. Riley to grant Mr. Osborne's request for a leave of absence until the conclusion of his trial. Mr. Osborne's friend, Professor George W. Kirchwey, of Columbia University, was appointed by Governor Whitman Warden and Agent of Sing Sing, virtually a temporary appointment, although the law makes no provision for the appointment of wardens *pro tempore*.

This leaves the situation at Sing Sing a very anomalous one. Mr. Osborne is still Warden, yet under the law he cannot resume the warden's duties except by appointment of the Superintendent of Prisons, and that official is known to be indisposed to reappointing Mr. Osborne. Yet Governor Whitman is quoted by the newspapers as saying that he expects "Tom Brown," as the residents of Sing Sing affectionately call Mr. Osborne, to return to his old place in the event of his acquittal. Professor Kirchwey is nominally the Warden, but in fact, and in his own understanding, he has the position only temporarily.

Both sides to the conflict that has raged about Mr. Osborne seem to have scored points. Mr. Osborne has adhered to his decision not to resign, and is still Warden of Sing Sing on a leave of absence. Furthermore, his friend and choice for the position, Dr. Kirchwey, is now filling his place and is known to be in sympathy with the Osborne policies. On the other hand, Mr. Osborne can resume active charge of affairs in the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

gloomy, gray-stone prison on the Hudson only on the appointment of Superintendent Riley, who is openly opposed to Mr. Osborne and his ideas.

Two days after Mr. Osborne's leave of absence began, the newspapers related a remarkable story indicative of the regard Sing Sing prisoners have for him and his policies. It is alleged that one Tony Moreno, who escaped from Sing Sing a few hours after the reform Warden left it, returned after one day of liberty because of his tardy realization of the damage that his escape would do to the Mutual Welfare League and the honor system at Sing Sing. Whether this story is true or not, it cannot be questioned that Mr. Osborne was more popular with the prisoners than any Warden Sing Sing ever had. If it were left to their vote, he would certainly be reinstated; and he would probably be restored, too, if the matter were left to the vote of the citizens of New York State, who, in the majority, seem to feel that Mr. Osborne is the victim of a foul conspiracy.

THE BRITISH NEW YEAR HONORS

Among the honors conferred by King George on New Year's Day the most notable, in our opinion, was not the barony attained at last by Mr. William Waldorf Astor, or the baronetcies granted to Sir William Goschen and Admiral Sturdee, but the Privy Councilorship given to "Will" Crooks. Although his name appears more dignifiedly in the New Year list as "William Crooks," the English labor leader has always been known more familiarly. The unconventional name fits the unconventional man, the typical British laborer indeed. His appointment is notable both as a worthy recognition of labor, as a welcome drawing together of the classes which the war has brought about, and, in particular, of the vital services rendered by Mr. Crooks in army recruiting.

John Burns was the first labor leader to be made a member of the Privy Council. When he was gazetted there was much speculation as to whether he would ever be induced to exchange his reefer jacket and bowler hat for a gold-laced coat and court chapeau. But the trappings appertaining to a Privy Councilor had apparently no more effect on John Burns the Cabinet Minister than on plain John Burns the labor leader in removing him from any real influence with all the people, just as translation to the House of Lords was only an external something to John Morley and James Bryce, which had no appreciable effect one way or another on the estimate in which they were and are held.

The proportionately dizzy height to which Mr. Crooks has been translated is better appreciated when we realize that, in addition to being henceforth addressed as "Right Honorable," he will, as Privy Councilor, have in the order of precedence a place immediately after Knights of the Garter, also that not only is he included in the Royal invitations to state balls, concerts, and analogous Court functions, but also his wife and unmarried daughters. The principal officer of the Privy Council, the Lord President of the Council, now a Cabinet Minister of very high rank, is sixth among all the dignitaries of the realm.

Mr. Crooks, we do not doubt, will make a loyal and capable Councilor. His oath binds him to advise the Throne "according to the best of his cunning and discretion," and to advise for the King's honor and the good of the public, "without partiality through affection, love, need, doubt, or dread." As one reads these words, one realizes just why a Privy Councilorship was bestowed upon certain almost too powerful personages in times past—indeed, down to our own time, as in the case of the late Cecil Rhodes, for instance, at a moment when his relations with the home government were so strained that not a few observers credited him with heading a South African secession. Such admissions to membership were probably not so much a reward for past services as a means of confirming an alleged wavering loyalty. Of course this does not pertain to such an appointment as that of Will Crooks.

THE PRIVY COUNCIL

As in Germany there is a "Kronrath" and in Japan a "Genro" (The Elder Statesmen), so in England there is a Privy Council. Theoretically and often practically its members are the King's special advisers, just as in the Norman period of English history, from which this body takes its rise, though the name Privy Council did not appear as an official designation until the reign of Henry VI. The Cabinet, as the Council's executive committee, has long since appropriated all of the political functions of the Council. Mr. Asquith, as Prime Minister, has really no other position under British law and precedent than that of a member of the Privy

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Council who has nominated ministers to the Crown in response to the King's command. Legally, therefore, the Asquith Cabinet is merely exercising the functions of the executive committee of the Privy Council. Thus the Sovereign is expected to admit the Cabinet officers of any new Administration to the Council if they are not already Councilors. It was because of this unwritten law that Mr. Gladstone found himself unable to satisfy Henry Labouchere's claims for Cabinet office. Queen Victoria—a very decided woman when occasion demanded—would not hear of Labouchere's being admitted to membership of her Privy Council because of his sharp criticisms of the Crown.

At the beginning of a new reign meetings of the whole Council are held, as also when the reigning sovereign announces his or her marriage or on other occasions of ceremony and state or in moments of grave national crises, as during the recent conflict between the two Houses of Parliament.

The Council's jurisdiction is both administrative and judicial. The administrative work has always been done through committees which have now become governmental departments, as, for instance, the Local Government Board, the Boards of Trade and of Agriculture, and the Education Department. In general, the Privy Council's administrative jurisdiction makes it almost a subordinate legislature. As it has been found impossible for Parliament to enact intricate measures dealing with departmental detail, a general measure is passed under which the Privy Council is authorized to draw up Orders-in-Council. These have the full force of law.

Thus the power of the British sovereign in Council is greater than is generally supposed. He can, with the sanction of a quorum of that body, publish Orders-in-Council, which have statutory force until Parliament repeals them—really until the sovereign withdraws them, as no Act of Parliament can become law without the sovereign's sanction.

These are "Orders-in-Council," made by the King himself in Council. But there are also "Orders-of-Council," made by the members of any of the Privy Council's committees. Every resolution of its executive committee, namely, the Cabinet, is theoretically an "Order-of-Council."

The Council's far-reaching judicial jurisdiction is shown in the fact that appeals to it may be from consular and prize courts, from vice-admiralty courts abroad, and from all the colonies. The judicial proceedings of the Council are conducted like an ordinary case in the courts of law.

Thus the Privy Council represents a peculiar kind of authority and influence, such as, we believe, exists in no other country.

It is interesting to note that whereas up to 1870, according to the law, no one born out of the United Kingdom, even if naturalized, "shall be capable to be of the Privy Council," these words were repealed by the Naturalization Act of that year, which stated that an alien who obtained the certificate of naturalization was "entitled to all political and other rights, powers, and privileges" to which a natural-born British subject is entitled. Despite this, after the present war began, those who wished to turn out Sir Edgar Speyer and Sir Ernest Cassel from their Privy Councilorships because of their German birth, carried their case to court, but the Lord Chief Justice upheld the existing law.

RESTAURANTS AND DISEASE

There is a prevalent notion that a municipal department of health, in this country, is a body which devotes itself to collecting statistics about the birth rate and death rate, or occasionally, in times of epidemic, to taking precautionary but temporary measures to arrest the spread of disease. New York City, however, is setting the country an example in showing that the true function of a department of health is something very much more than this. Just as fire prevention has become an integral and important part of the Fire Department of the city of New York, so disease prevention has become an integral and important part of the Health Department of the city. It would require a very long story to relate all the activities of the New York City Department of Health in this direction; but we call the attention of our readers to one particular work of the Department which will illustrate what it is trying to do.

About five months ago, as a part of a broad and progressive programme prepared under the able direction of Dr. S. S. Goldwater, until recently Commissioner of Health, the Department inaugurated a plan of examining the waiters, cooks, and other food-handlers in public restaurants, together with the peddlers of food, and all bakers of the city, with the purpose of prohibiting those men and women who have communicable diseases from touching the food or eating utensils

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

used by the public. The gigantic nature of this task is indicated by the fact that the Department estimates that there are ninety thousand cooks and waiters working in public places in the city of New York, exclusive of peddlers and bakers. With the facilities and money at its disposal the Department could not at once examine this army of men and women, so it divided the city into districts, and the work in the first one of these districts has recently been completed. The district is, roughly, about five miles long by a mile wide. The method pursued is to announce to the proprietors of eating-places, under the police powers of the Department, that their employees must be examined. The examination is made either by a physician of the Health Department, or, if the employee so chooses, by a private physician, who, however, must work under the supervision of the Department. The man or woman examined, if found free from communicable disease, receives a certificate stating that fact, and on applying for a new position must present this certificate. Those who are found suffering from communicable diseases, such as tuberculosis or venereal diseases, or who are carriers of typhoid germs, are prohibited from working until proper steps have been taken to remove the danger which they carry. It is reassuring to learn that of the fourteen thousand individuals examined in the above-mentioned district under this system, only about two hundred were found to be disease-carriers. A picture showing one phase of this work will be found in our alcogravure section.

In the brief time of five months the system has worked so well that almost every restaurant proprietor, with a very few conscienceless exceptions, has welcomed the new plan and is working in harmony with the Department, and the proprietors now refuse to employ a cook or waiter who cannot present the proper certificate of health. In some instances, of course, the new plan has brought hardships to the individual working man or woman, hardships, however, which are the direct result of disobedience of hygienic laws, and which they must suffer, in spite of the fact that the Health Department, under the present Commissioner, Dr. Haven Emerson, is doing everything to alleviate their condition, for the public good. Dr. L. I. Harris, in charge of this work for the Department of Health, tells us that organized labor, as represented in this instance by the Waiters' Union, cordially recognizes the civic benefit which this work confers upon the community, approves it, and is co-operating with the Department. The work is being rapidly extended, other districts are being formed in the city for the same kind of work, and it is hoped in time to so develop the work that every food-handler serving in any way the community of the city of New York will be brought under the system. At the present time, in addition to the restaurant workers already mentioned, forty thousand food-handlers have been examined under this system. The Department is treating this, not as a subject of cold scientific research, but as a human problem, and is therefore making an effort to find other kinds of work for those individuals who are incapacitated as food-handlers. Those whose disease is inactive, and yet who are potential dangers, so to speak, are put on probation. The Department believes that this has an educational value, for it teaches these individuals the necessity of sanitation and hygiene, and holds out to them the hope that by taking the proper steps they may enter again their accustomed employment.

The real motive of all this work, as Dr. Harris expresses it, is the "conservation of life," and the Department is as interested in conserving the life of the employee as it is in conserving the life of the consumer. Those who believe that the activities of American municipalities are wholly political and partisan may take heart at this humane record of the New York City Health Department, which can be paralleled by the work in other directions of other departments of the city.

THE IMMIGRANT AND THE REST OF US

The "Atlantic Monthly" has been carrying on in its pages a timely discussion of the immigrant problem—timely because many good judges believe that the close of the European war will see the moving of a great tide of people from the devastated countries of Europe towards our shores. In its September issue the "Atlantic" printed an article entitled "The Modest Immigrant" from the pen of Miss Agnes Repplier. Miss Repplier is one of the wittiest and cleverest of contemporary American essayists. She knows at times how to wield her pen like a stiletto, and the article in question is a shining example of her stiletto style. Her belief appears to be that a good deal of mawkish sentiment has

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

been wasted on the immigrant, that the dirt, ignorance, and un-Americanism of the great body of European immigrants are the result of their own indifference or stupidity, and that, on the whole, they do more harm than good to this country. She repeats the story told by Mary Antin of an immigrant who was found in New Britain, Connecticut, and who after sixteen years' residence in the United States was unaware that he might become a citizen. Says Miss Repplier:

> This incident Mary Antin considers a heavy indictment against the community. "It makes a sensitive American," she writes passionately, "choke with indignation."
>
> It makes an exasperated American choke with angry laughter to have the case put that way. The ballot is not necessary to safe, decent, and prosperous living. A good many millions of women have made shift to live safely, decently, and prosperously without it. If it is to be regarded as an asset to the immigrant, then his own friends, his own people, the voters of his own race, might (in the welcome absence of political bosses) be the ones to press it upon his acceptance. If it be considered as a safeguard for the republic, we cannot but feel that this highly intelligent alien might be spared permanently from the electorate.

Miss Repplier's article has, as we expected it would when we read it, excited some lively antagonism. A courageous, and we may add a skillful, antagonist appears in the January issue of the "Atlantic Monthly" in the person of Miss Frances A. Kellor, who enters the lists against Miss Repplier bearing upon her shield the device "Lo, the Poor Immigrant!" Miss Kellor is not an essayist or a stylist, but she is well trained for her task, being, as the "Atlantic" says, an experienced sociologist and vice-chairman of the Committee for Immigrants in America. It is fair to infer from the quotation which we have made from Miss Repplier's article that she believes that the responsibility of educating themselves rests with the immigrant. Miss Kellor believes, and we share her belief, that the responsibility rests with Miss Repplier and the rest of us who have had the advantages of American ancestry and institutions, which Miss Repplier, we are glad to say, so doughtily defends. It seems to us no more reasonable to expect the immigrant to educate himself in American civics than it would be to expect a fifteen-year-old boy, without encouragement, inspiration, and direction, to educate himself in the poetry of Homer or in the literature of the Elizabethan period. Miss Repplier appears to believe that we provide schools for all the immigrants. We do not. There is not room at this moment in the public school houses of New York City for all the children who are eager for an education; and Miss Kellor points out the fact that there is a colony of working people, employed in the garbage disposal of New York City, living on Barren Island, within the city limits, and having in their families three hundred little children of school age, and there is not a school of any kind for them to attend.

Miss Kellor approves, as we do, of the trenchant attack which Miss Repplier makes upon hyphenated Americans. Miss Kellor says:

> To many thousands of loyal Americans the attitude of the German-Americans and especially of their children born here has been a source of wonder and of grief. But here, too, we find that we Americans have been derelict. Setting aside that part of the alienation of sympathy due to family ties and to the daily loss of friends and relatives in the war, how far has the rest of that alienation been influenced by America's own policy? We have had no policy. Have we insisted upon English as our common language? We have allowed the development of community after community in which English is rarely spoken. The proceedings of one of our largest cities are still published year after year in German as well as in English, at the expense of the city. Have we encouraged naturalization and made our oath of allegiance mean something definitely American? Not at all.

Miss Repplier closes her article in a hopeless frame of mind about the immigrant. Miss Kellor may not be so amusing, but she is certainly much more comforting. She believes that we shall have a true Americanism and a strong Nation when "the Americans define what they want that Nation to be and then set in motion every resource and agency to achieve this result intelligently"—including, may we add, those volunteer societies and devoted workers in the American public school system who are doing what they can to help the immigrant to contribute his fair share to and receive his fair share from the fundamental social institutions and structure of our great Republic.

A MECHANICAL EYE

On another page will be found a picture representing the use of the phonopticon, a device whereby a blind person may read (or hear, for the meaning actually reaches him

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

through the ear) the ordinary printed page of a book or newspaper. The inventor is Dr. F. C. Brown, of the University of Iowa, a scientist of recognized reputation. The instrument has already been tested with remarkable results, although it is probably capable of further improvement. Very briefly described, a lens, specially prepared and contained in a movable box, is moved over the print. In this artificial eye are inclosed crystals of selenium—a substance which has the singular property of changing its electrical resistance in accordance with changes in the intensity of the light falling upon it. An electric current passes through the selenium. Through the medium of the selenium crystals and their changes in electrical intensity, different letters (because the letters vary in shape and size, and therefore allow more or less reflected light to reach the "eye") convey to the blind operator different musical tones through telephone receivers. That is to say, as the separate parts of a given letter come into a strong light thrown on the page, their images are thrown by a lens upon the corresponding crystals of selenium, and each crystal responds to the separate shape of the letter or part of the letter in such a manner that these responses are transformed into audible tones in the telephone. The box which contains the lens and crystals may fairly be called a "mechanical eye."

While this apparatus seems complicated in description and involves very delicate scientific processes, it has been proven that the effect produced is reasonably clear and positive. An article in the "Scientific American" published some months ago gave an elaborate description of the construction and working of the apparatus, and the author, Mr. L. F. Dodd, even went so far as to declare that "with the phonopticon at its highest perfection, the blind will not only be reading books and magazines accessible to any one else, but will probably also be appreciating photographs and paintings, and possibly even viewing the landscape."

Dr. Brown exhibited his marvelous apparatus last summer at San Francisco before the Annual Convention of the American Association of Workers for the Blind. Out of some thirty blind people, all, with one or two partial exceptions, could distinguish with certainty several of the letters of the alphabet, and some, without any previous experience at all, found no difficulty in recognizing several complete words. Experiments with blind pupils at the Institute for the Blind and Deaf in Berkeley, California, also yielded successful results. The conclusion was reached by some of those who studied the matter that a blind person of ordinary ability might learn to read with the phonopticon after two months' study and practice. It is probable that as the matter now stands the expense of the apparatus would make it impossible for general use among individuals, but this objection may be gradually remedied as the phonopticon is perfected and its manufacture made easier.

Purely from the scientific point of view, it is a marvel of ingenuity and control of nature that the ear should in this way be made to exercise the function of the eye.

MOTORDOM ON VIEW

One of the most striking comments on automobile progress that we have heard was made by an elderly lady at the opening of the sixteenth annual Automobile Show in Grand Central Palace, New York City, on New Year's Eve. She stopped, short of breath, before an imposing exhibition, and, gazing ecstatically at a luxurious, beautifully upholstered, gray-painted, seven-passenger limousine, exclaimed: "And to think, it seems little more than yesterday when I first saw an automobile, and it was puffing and snorting like a wheezy old horse!"

A similar thought probably was in the mind of many visitors to this remarkable exposition, the greatest automobile display ever held. A large number of spectators recalled the first automobile show, held in Madison Square Garden in 1900, and dwelt with interest on the amazing development in motor car manufacturing during the sixteen years since that limited exhibition. At the first automobile show there were fifty-one exhibitors of motor cars and accessories. The public at that time was still skeptical of the running power of automobiles, and it was necessary to prove to many that a motor car really could run. Steam cars predominated at the first show; a number of crude electrics were shown, and, to quote an automobile pioneer, "the gasoline car made a bad third."

The 1916 automobile show, representing an industry that last year produced 700,000 motor cars valued at $485,000,000, astonished the most enthusiastic devotee of the automobile. It was an exhibition rich in interest and variety, and marked many

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

strides since the previous annual display. Three hundred new cars and chassis were shown this year by eighty-seven exhibitors. Of these, eighty companies displayed gasoline vehicles and seven electrics. There were three hundred and seven exhibitors of automobile parts, accessories, and sundries. The products displayed were valued at three million dollars. Not the least interesting feature of the show was the exhibit of accessories, the character and variety of which for the comforts and conveniences as well as for the mechanical assistance of motorists attracted wide attention. Much interest centered in the display of electric cars, the popularity of which appeared to have increased materially during the last year. The new multiple-cylinder cars were perhaps the most popular exhibits. The average observer remembers when the four-cylinder motor was considered a most remarkable piece of engineering—a wonder in motor transportation, in fact. At the 1916 show four cars with a "V" type twelve-cylinder motor were displayed, and eighteen different varieties of cars with eight-cylinder motors were shown. The six-cylinder car now is "old history," and no one took the trouble to count the number of cars exhibited with six-cylinder motor equipments.

In our Department of Industrial Progress attention was called recently, in an article entitled "The Supremacy of the American Automobile," to the democratizing of the American automobile industry. One well-known manufacturer of motor cars told our Industrial Editor that he hoped before long to see "an automobile carried to every American home." Emphasis on this new democracy in motor car manufacturing was offered at the automobile show. While there were exhibited luxurious cars, reaching in price as high as nine thousand dollars, it was significant that there were displayed cars at popular prices running as low as three hundred dollars. One-third of the automobiles shown were priced at one thousand dollars and under. Probably the most significant fact in automobile manufacturing brought out at this great exhibition was the increasing values of motor cars at decreasing prices. Where ten years ago the automobile was a thing of luxury to be enjoyed only by the extremely wealthy, to-day it is a practical car used in many ways by all classes of people, including those of moderate circumstances.

Four entire floors of the spacious Grand Central Palace were given over to this year's display. The place was handsomely decorated, the booths and balconies draped with maroon velvet embossed with emblems of motordom, and at every turn was a statue. This was a visualization in plaster of Motoria, "the goddess who watches over the destinies of the automobile industry." This goddess of the new mythology idealized the spirit of motoring.

The automobile shows are given under the auspices of the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce, of which Colonel Charles Clifton is president. This organization has achieved a splendid record in promoting the automobile industry. One of its officers predicted that during 1916 one million automobiles would be built in the United States, and that by 1920 five million motor cars would be registered in the United States.

At the 1916 show an automobile of Irish make was exhibited for the first time in this country. Of course it was painted green.

UNCLE SAM'S CHILDREN

Having long been interested in the welfare of hogs, cattle, and other wealth-producing animals, Uncle Sam has finally turned his attention to the welfare of his nephews and nieces. And he has found that there is a great deal to be done for the boys and girls of the Nation, including even the very smallest babies. Now that he has put his mind to the matter, he is taking up the study of the welfare of the Nation's children with the same kind of thoroughness and expert ability as he has shown in respect to scientific agriculture. What he has been doing has been told by his very competent officer, Miss Julia C. Lathrop, Chief of the United States Children's Bureau, in her Third Annual Report.

This Bureau was established under Mr. Taft's Administration, and Miss Lathrop was Mr. Taft's appointee. It took several years to bring this Bureau into existence. Its origin may be traced to the Conference on Child Welfare held in the White House under Mr. Roosevelt's Administration. The principal work of the Bureau has been done under the Administration of President Wilson. It is one of the bureaus of the Department of Labor. It was put into this Department, we have been told, because most legislators, when they thought of children in relation to the Government, thought of child labor; but the Bureau is *not* a "Child Labor Bureau," as we are informed that an eminent public

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

man in Washington always called it, but a Children's Bureau, and has to do with almost every conceivable aspect of the life of children.

For example, the Children's Bureau has been working jointly with the Bureau of the Census, the Federation of Women's Clubs, the Mothers' Congress, the Association of Collegiate Alumnæ, and other organizations of women in conducting what is called "a birth registration test." This is for the purpose of finding out in certain localities how many births are registered and how many are unregistered. This, perhaps, does not at first seem important, but in fact it is very important indeed. One reason for birth registration is suggested by the following letter which was received by the Children's Bureau:

Would like to know if you can give me the year that —— was born. She was born in —— County, in the State of ——. She will be about 18 years old. Her father has forgotten, and her mother is dead. If you cannot give it, please let me know how to find it.

The Bureau Report comments: "The Federal Government has, of course, no way of ascertaining the facts, although in this, as in many similar cases, important property rights may be involved."

As a result of these birth registration tests laws and ordinances requiring birth registration have been promoted and in two instances have been passed. Of course the registration of births lies at the basis of important vital statistics which are needed in order that experts may know how to overcome perils to childhood. Another thing that the Children's Bureau has been doing is the sending out of articles about the care of babies. There has been such a demand for these pamphlets that it has been impossible to supply them in quantities in response to requests from nurses and doctors and others engaged in promoting infant welfare. The funds of the Bureau are so limited that these pamphlets can for the most part be sent only direct to individual addresses. The Bureau also lends material for exhibits and lectures. For instance, it sends out lantern slides and films for moving pictures. One of these sets is called "A Day in a Baby's Life."

The Children's Bureau is doing more things than can even be enumerated here. For instance, it is studying the question of city children's recreation, and has found that the city of Washington, with all of its beautiful open spaces, has little recreation space accessible to its centers of population as compared with other cities.

The account of what the Children's Bureau has done in collecting and classifying information about State laws affecting children is an important part of Miss Lathrop's report.

A TALE OF TWO CITIES

Perhaps the most interesting and important part of this Third Annual Report of the Children's Bureau is the account it gives of what has been done to prevent the needless death of little children. Is it possible to conceive any work more beneficent than that which is devoted to rescuing babies from sickness and death? Such work is not only a fight against the grief which the death of a child brings into a household, but is a gift of life to the Nation, for it means that the children who otherwise would die will grow to be men and women. Of course the Bureau cannot study the death of children all over the country at once. It has now completed the study of two communities. As a result of reading this report we are convinced that there are two communities in the United States which we should recommend to the consideration of any one seeking residence for a family of children—Johnstown, Pennsylvania, and Montclair, New Jersey.

Most communities have no idea as to the conditions which surround their own children. They have no means of knowing. In the case of Johnstown the means for finding out those conditions was supplied by the Children's Bureau. One thing the Bureau's investigation there showed was that in those parts of the city where there were underpaid fathers, overworked and ignorant mothers, and poorest living conditions, the death rate among infants was highest. In one such ward that rate was five times what it was in a residential district. As a result of this investigation and report the Johnstown papers and Johnstown organizations and individuals took an active interest, and the Chamber of Commerce appointed an Infant Mortality Committee who are now at work on the problem. Miss Lathrop says that the reception which has been accorded this report confirms the belief that "if the Government can investigate and report, the conscience and power of local communities can be depended upon for local action."

In the case of Montclair the study was made at the request of its health officer, Mr.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

H. C. Wells. Montclair's infant mortality is below that of the country at large, but Mr. Wells evidently believes that it should be lowered still further. The same result was shown in Montclair as in Johnstown—namely, that "if children are well born and well cared for, the infant mortality will be negligible."

As Mr. Homer Folks said last fall in his address before the American Association for the Study and Prevention of Infant Mortality, the effort "to prevent infant mortality is an effort to prevent vast areas of sickness and misfortune," and, moreover, is an effort "to increase the vigor, efficiency, and happiness of one and the same tough and sinful human race;" and to those who believe that it is important to save babies' lives it is a comfort "not only to have a Federal Children's Bureau, but to have one whose statements and publications can be taken absolutely at their face value."

The lives and health of infants are purchasable, and Mr. Folks adds that they are not expensive. "An infant welfare exhibition," he says, "can be had in May, an infant welfare station put into operation in June, and whole areas of sickness prevented and many lives saved the first summer. . . . Baby saving is the bargain counter of philanthropy."

We commend every community that has any fondness for its own children and puts any value upon their lives to do two things: first, to communicate with the Children's Bureau at Washington and get advice as to what it can do; second, to exert its influence upon Congress to see that the appropriations for the Children's Bureau are made adequate for the work it ought to do.

TOMMASO SALVINI

It has been said of Tommaso Salvini that if he was not the greatest actor the world has seen, he was far and away the greatest in modern times.

He has just died, on his eighty-seventh birthday, at his home in Florence. He was born to the theatrical profession, for his father, Giuseppe Salvini, was an actor, and his mother, Guglielmina Locci, an actress. As a boy he showed such a precocious aptitude for the stage that the great actor Gustavo Modena received him as a pupil. Here Salvini laid the foundations of a career which was indeed to be a worthy successor to Modena's. The influence of a true master on an ordinarily bright boy of impressionable age, combined with that youth's unremitting labor, ought to produce a high result. It did. But add a splendid physical force, a voice of marvelous sweetness and sonority, a magnetism of manner, and finally a mental grasp which might well have been called a touch of genius, on the part of the boy, and you have the Tommaso Salvini who brought an Othello to New York which no one had seen before and which no one has since seen. This was Salvini's most famous part. Our stage was a stranger to such a virile tradition of jealous fury, and yet in the most extravagant climaxes of emotion there was no rant—the actor's control of himself was absolute. The audience did not realize this control, nor did even Salvini's fellow-actors. For example, Edwin Booth once played Iago to Salvini's Othello during one of the latter's American tours, and, it is related, was actually so afraid of the Italian as, before going on the stage, to caution those whose part it was to restrain the jealous, maddened Moor, saying: "Hold him fast! Hold him fast! He will kill me—I know it!" And such was the power of these two great actors that, though one spoke only in English and the other only in Italian, the hearer forgot the difference. It is even said that one night Salvini's stage clothes were not to be found and he played Othello in modern evening dress to an audience hardly less impressed than had he appeared in Moorish costume.

If Salvini became associated with the rôle of Othello rather than with any other, he probably never surpassed his production of Alfieri's "Saul," in which he first acted when only sixteen years of age. His Conrad in "La Morte Civile" was held by many in equal admiration. Among other notable parts were the "Œdipus" of Sophocles, Shakespeare's "Lear" and "Hamlet," Paolo in Silvio Pellico's "Francesca da Rimini," Massimilliano in Schiller's "Wallenstein," Niger in Saumet's "Gladiateur," Ingomar in the play of that name, and, strange as it may seem for a mighty tragedian, David Garrick, which he played with vivacity of course, but also with surprising delicacy. In some of these rôles Salvini flatly violated traditional conceptions. But we forgot this and sometimes were even glad of it in the rushing torrent of Italian and yet individual emotion to which each of us found ourselves responsive and with which this actor carried us all away. Later we analyzed it, and, lo, it was

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

full of minute but strikingly veracious and vital detail.

Such was Salvini. Shall we see his like again?

IMMORTAL SANTA CLAUS

Santa Claus is not dead. He is in no danger of dying. He is immortal. In fact, he has been incorporated under the laws of New York.

So many attacks have been made on the old Saint in this age of materialism by literal-minded grown-ups, who have forgotten that they were ever young, that the friends of Saint Nicholas have rallied desperately to his side, determined that the old gentleman with the white beard and well-filled red jacket shall not be driven from America as the fairies were—except those that still linger in "Peter Pan."

A month or two before Christmas three years ago Mr. John D. Gluck, who, by the way, was born on Christmas Eve, came into possession of a letter that a poor boy in a New York City tenement had written, blindly addressing it to Santa Claus, and asking the mythical saint to fill the child's stocking for Christmas. A brilliant idea came to Mr. Gluck. Why not play the part of Santa Claus, bring joy to the little boy's heart, and preserve his faith in the God of Christmas? So far so good. But why not go further? Doubtless other letters like this were written every year by poor children whose parents could give them no Christmas. Why not play Santa to all of them?

Mr. Gluck went to the Post-Office authorities and found that his surmise was correct. Every year thousands of missives addressed to "Santa Claus, America," in childish chirography were sent to the dead letter office. He organized his friends, formed the Santa Claus Association, secured permission from the Government to take over all these letters, and that year 4,000 poor families in New York, containing about 15,000 children, were gladdened by an unexpected shower of good things at Christmas. The Association was made permanent, was incorporated under the laws of New York, and the next year 7,000 families, comprising 36,000 children, were cared for, 202 families receiving as a Christmas present the payment of a month's rent—a gift that saved them from eviction in the heart of winter. This year the Association brought cheer to the hearts of 80,000 children in 17,000 families.

"The chief object of the Santa Claus Association," says its acting Vice-President, Mr. Henry B. Sommer, "is to preserve the children's faith in Santa Claus."

This is done, without maudlin sentimentality, in a very practical way. The Association has enrolled 6,000 well-to-do citizens who have volunteered as "Donors." When a letter is received from a child addressed to "Mr. Santa Claus, Toy Town Land;" "Santy Claus, North Pole, U. S. A.;" or "Santy Claus, Big Sky Building"—for the existence of the Association in an office in the tall Woolworth Building is now evidently known to some children—an agent of the society is sent out to investigate the writer of the letter. If the child's parents vouch that they are too poor to give it any Christmas, the letter is turned over to one of the Association's Donors, who is left to decide whether toys and a turkey, a matinée at the theater, or an outfitting from head to toe at a department store will give that child the most pleasure for Christmas. Some Donors take one letter, others take twenty-five or fifty, and some individual Donors, as well as some Donors that are corporations, assume charge of the yuletide happiness of five hundred or a thousand children.

The real purpose, however, is to deal with the letters of children addressed in good faith to Santa Claus; and all who want to see this childlike faith preserved will hope that the Association will keep to its original purpose and not become an additional charity organization.

Mr. Gluck's idea has been proved such a happy and wise one that other people have adopted it, and now the existence of Santa Claus is proved every year to thousands of children by Santa Claus Associations in nineteen American cities besides New York, and in Toronto, Canada.

HARVARD AND PREPAREDNESS

The movement towards a sane and democratic programme of National preparedness has been well exemplified by the action of Harvard University. The programme there adopted is the result of earnest and active co-operation on the part of the undergraduates, the Faculty, and the War Department. It provides for the establishment by the University of a course on Military Science which, taken in connection with a certain amount of practical work, will be counted towards a university degree. It provides

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

further for the organization of a Harvard regiment primarily intended for the education of the students as reserve officers for the great army of volunteers which would necessarily be called to the colors in the time of a serious war. The students who enter this regiment promise to devote three hours a week to drill and to enroll in a correspondence course conducted by the War Department. They are pledged to subject themselves to all officers appointed over them by proper authority and to submit to discipline if they fail in carrying out their military engagements. The student, for instance, who absents himself from drill without an acceptable excuse will the first time be posted upon the bulletin board of the regiment, and for a second offense will be dropped from the rolls of the regiment and his name published in the "Harvard Crimson."

The proposed plan during the first year of its adoption has been designed to teach the students as much as possible of military science, but primarily to arouse interest in military affairs and to teach each individual how much there is to learn and how little he knows. The whole plan may be considered as a part of what has come to be known as the Plattsburgh Movement. In describing the purpose of the new plan which has been adopted, President Lowell has said that he would not be satisfied with any system of military education which depended upon the desultory efforts of a few enthusiasts or which contemplated merely routine drill of student battalions. His idea is rather to establish a definite course of study which shall be as comprehensive in scope as any course in Harvard now leading to a degree. The President proposes to bring within the reach of every student who wants it military training sufficient "to fit a man for a commission as a subaltern in the regular army and make him really useful in case of the outbreak of war." As a further part to be played by the University in the mobilization of our technical resources, President Lowell recommends that "electrical and mechanical engineers ought to have an opportunity to receive on board a battle-ship (which is, in fact, a great machine shop) such instruction that they would be able to take their places on her and relieve a number of regular officers for other work. There ought to be civil engineers so trained that their skill could be used in laying out intrenchments, placing guns, etc. Our medical schools ought to keep a list of young surgeons and specialists ready at short notice to man completely field hospitals."

Considering the acknowledged part which Harvard men have played in promoting the Plattsburgh Movement and in establishing the present far-reaching scheme for military education in the University itself, we may be forgiven for repeating here a story which is typical, we hope, only of past history. It is recorded that on a certain occasion when Harvard met West Point upon the gridiron the teams representing the two institutions were lined up for the kick-off.

"Are you ready, West Point?" called the referee. "Yes, sir," came the answer. "Are you ready, Harvard?" And the Harvard captain answered, "Yep." The dignity of discipline and respect is something which our whole Nation can very well take to heart.

ATHENS

Like their ancestors, the Athenians of to-day think that their streets and public monuments should recall to the present generation the image of good and brave deeds done by the heroes of past generations. This is why, so the erudite Gaston Deschamps points out in a recent issue of the Paris "Temps," one of the principal avenues in Athens is called the Street of the Philhellenes (the Street of the Lovers of Greece), in remembrance of the men whose generous initiative sustained the national independence of Greece, which had long been under Turkish domination. In this Street of the Philhellenes stands the Greek Foreign Office. Thus Stephanos Skouloudis, the Prime Minister, as he goes to his desk every morning, may well be reminded of the treaties in which England, France, and Russia, inspired by sincere Philhellenism, guaranteed Greece's political existence, financial situation, and moral dignity.

Again, three admirals—the English Codrington, the French Rigny, and the Russian Heyden—have each a street named for them. In 1827, at Navarino, they destroyed Sultan Mahmud's fleet, after having put to flight an Austrian squadron—and now the Austrians are again allied with the Turks! The French Colonel Fabvier, who was the instructor of the heroes of Greek independence in strategy and tactics, has a similar civic honor. Other Frenchmen similarly honored are Chateaubriand, Béranger, Victor Hugo, and Firmin Didot.

This is as it should be, we think. For it

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

seems to have been France, above all other nations, which has been the most enthusiastic and efficient supporter of Greek civilization, integrity, and progress.

"WHAT WOULD ROOSEVELT HAVE DONE?"

A reader of The Outlook writes to us as follows:

Colonel Roosevelt has written or spoken lately, arraigning our Government, and particularly this Administration, for non-action in Mexico and in Europe, in the latter with particular reference to the invasion of Belgium, the sinking of the Lusitania and other vessels, and the Armenian massacres. While vigorously denouncing non-action, he gives no intimation whatever of what action he thinks should have been taken or should be taken; or, making it a little more personal and perhaps improperly so, what action he would have taken if President in 1914 and before that with reference to Mexico, and, later, in Europe and Asia. Can you not get him to express himself on these points? I think I represent quite a large class of people who would like to hear what his ideas are as to the course we should have pursued and should pursue in these matters.

Mr. Roosevelt not only is competent to speak for himself on these points, but has spoken repeatedly and with vigor. He has made very definite statements, and those who criticise him for what they allege to be his silence on the constructive side forget that he was denounced for proposing a definite course of action, for attempting to interfere with the President; in short, for "rocking the boat." He has spoken for himself. We shall not attempt to speak for him. We believe, however, that we know Mr. Roosevelt's view as to what should have been done effectively with reference to Mexico and the European war. And we think we can indicate a course of action in each case which would have been much more in accord with Mr. Roosevelt's views of our foreign obligations than the course pursued by Mr. Wilson.

No man can tell exactly what he would have done under circumstances contrary to those which have actually occurred. It is certain, however, that any man who has had experience in dealing firmly with foreign affairs and is intimately acquainted with the course of our Government in the Hague Conferences would have adopted a policy different from that of the present Administration.

First, with regard to Belgium. Every Chancellery in Europe as well as every diplomat in Washington was aware for at least four weeks before the outbreak of the present war that war was possible, and knew days beforehand that war was imminent. Our own army officers, as well as the officers of other staffs, knew that in case of such a European war Germany might attempt to attack France through Belgium. Indeed, although the French plan of mobilization was based upon an assumption that Germany would keep faith—an assumption that did infinite credit to France, though it has proved materially disastrous—other army staffs had already worked out this war on the lines which it has followed. Under these circumstances, the danger to Belgium was not a hidden danger, but an obvious one. In the light of the knowledge at his command, the President of the United States could have called the Ambassadors of all the Powers involved privately together; he could have notified them that the United States, as a signatory, would expect every one of them to observe the Hague treaty by protecting neutral territory; he could have told those Ambassadors that he expected them at once to notify by cable their respective governments of what he had told them, and would act on the assumption that they would do so; and he could have made it plain to them that in case of the violation of the neutral territory of Belgium by any one of these Powers, the United States would reserve the right to take any action in observance of its honor and obligation. Or the President could have sent by cable to every one of the Powers involved an identic note to the same effect. Such action would have placed the United States squarely before every Chancellery of Europe as a Power that would defend Belgium against the violation of her neutrality, and every Chancellery would have known that the wealth and resources of the United States would be thrown against the offending nation. Neither Germany nor any other country, probably, would have dared to invade Belgium under such circumstances, not because Germany feared the immediate military hostility of the United States, but because she would have known that to her other adversaries would have been added this rich giant of the Western Hemisphere.

Even after the violation of Belgian terri-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tory the President, as Mr. Roosevelt has pointed out, could have taken action at once by a diplomatic protest, and then have let events determine how much further it would be necessary to go.

It has been said that a case parallel to that of Belgium occurred during President Roosevelt's Administration; that the United States had a written treaty with the Kingdom of Korea, by which this country had bound itself, in case the integrity of Korea was threatened by a third Power, to use our good offices to protect Korea; and that, when the Russo-Japanese war broke out, President Roosevelt flatly refused to carry out the treaty obligations or to interfere. The case of Korea is not parallel to the case of Belgium. If there is any parallel, it is between Korea and Luxemburg. Under treaties protecting neutral territory, the nation so protected is bound to do its share in defending itself. If this neutralized State fails to fulfill its own obligation, the obligation of any other neutral Power toward it lapses. The treaty which bound Germany to treat Belgian territory as inviolate also bound Belgium to resist invasion. As Mr. Roosevelt has pointed out in a letter to a friend, in the case of Korea the obligation of other neutral nations had lapsed long before Mr. Roosevelt became President. Korea had long ago submitted to Russia, and had been unable and unwilling to defend itself against any aggression. Every vestige of real sovereignty had long departed from the Korean Government. Under such circumstances, where a small State is the *de facto* vassal of one Power, it is impossible to do anything for it in the face of another Power. The case of Belgium, as Mr. Roosevelt has pointed out, would be parallel if Belgium had submitted to Germany without making any resistance, had practically become a feudatory State of the German Empire, and then, several years later, if France had gone to war with Germany, had protested against a violation of its neutrality by France. "Belgium," Mr. Roosevelt has written, "fought hard to fulfill her obligations to the States that have guaranteed her neutrality, and thereby did her part. Luxemburg, like Korea, submitted without any resistance. In any such case it is impossible for outsiders to help those who do not try to help themselves. I am very sorry for Luxemburg, but I have not advocated action to help her."

Prevention is better than cure. Action for the protection of Belgium before hostilities broke out would have been far more effective than protest after hostilities. Those who remember the circumstances surrounding the Algeciras Conference in 1906 will recall that such action was taken in a crisis that appeared at the time more acute and was certainly concerned with more vital interests than the crisis which occasioned the present war; and those who remember those circumstances will understand, perhaps, what we mean when we suggest that America has power which, when properly exercised in times of peace, might prevent war in Europe. If in the present instance the President had taken such action, it is not improbable that the whole war might have been averted; but of course the people of the United States and the people of Europe would have been totally ignorant of the real imminence of the war, and would have been totally ignorant of the means taken to avert it, just as they now are ignorant of the means which have been employed in the recent history of the United States quietly to assert the power and dignity of the United States and its peaceable purposes. The fact that during the seven years of Mr. Roosevelt's occupancy of the Presidential chair not only was this country at peace with all the world, but the European nations were at peace among themselves, is not dramatic but is significant. The gravest of affairs may be settled by a firm word quietly spoken privately by one man to another. That is possible only, however, when it is known that the man who speaks the word is ready and able to support his word by action. Although the present war could not have been averted without notification to a considerable number of men, it could have been and ought to have been resisted by this country in some such way as we have indicated.

So much for Belgium.

As to the Lusitania massacre and the other massacres that have followed, we believe that they could have been prevented entirely by such a policy as we have outlined. If, nevertheless, they had occurred, a strong President, we think, would have taken some or all of the steps which have already been repeatedly advocated in The Outlook—the severance of diplomatic relations, the institution immediately of a policy of commercial non-intercourse, the announcement that the whole resources of the United States would be thrown to the Allies, and that the allied fleets would be free to use our harbors as a base of supplies.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Such a series of steps might well have included what Mr. Roosevelt has also suggested, the taking possession by the United States Government of the German vessels in American harbors. This course would not necessarily have meant war, though it might have invited or provoked war. It would, in any case, have been a positive line of action; and we believe that in her present temper Germany would have found it so effectual that she would have been willing at once to acquiesce in our full demands.

As to Mexico, the answer is not so simple because the facts are not so well known, and because the problem antedates the present Administration. Mr. Wilson inherited a condition in Mexico. Having done so, a strong, statesmanlike President would not, we believe, have adopted a policy of so-called "watchful waiting." He either would have recognized Huerta at once or would have taken some means to intervene effectually.

The refusal to recognize Huerta was, in our opinion, entirely justifiable, but only on condition that it was followed by action consistent with that refusal. Action on the part of our Government might have taken the form of having our war-ships protect our people at Tampico, instead of leaving the German and English ships to protect them. It might have taken the shape of holding Lower California and the mouth of the Colorado as hostages. It might have taken the shape of taking possession of Vera Cruz, as was actually done.

The occupation of Vera Cruz was in line with the refusal to recognize Huerta, but it should have been taken earlier; and Vera Cruz, once occupied, should never have been evacuated until the real purpose of such occupation was accomplished, namely, the pacification of Mexico and the protection of American life and property there. The outrages in Mexico have been of so many different kinds that it is impossible to indicate all the forms of action which could have been taken. In those cases where Mexicans fired across the border there was need for immediate action, which might have led to the occupation of certain points of territory. Granted the refusal to recognize Huerta and the occupation of Vera Cruz, the United States should have at once begun to follow that up by extending its peaceable and beneficent occupation to every strategic center. If that had been done at the early stage, there would have been certainly very little sanguinary fighting. After the United States was in Vera Cruz the people welcomed the Americans and were grateful for the consequent peace. With a comparatively small force of American soldiers the United States could have organized the Mexicans themselves into a constabulary which would have put down the riotous excesses of the small political groups that have been engaged in destruction for their own selfish purposes. Such occupation, carried on with the help of the Mexicans themselves, would of course have involved a long, slow process. It is possible that for a generation America would have been more or less directly responsible for the government of that so-called republic; but that occupation would have been accomplished by the extension of education and by the development of the resources of the land for the benefit of the Mexicans, of which there is no present prospect; and certainly American life and property would have been protected there as they are not to-day.

This is the constructive side of the position of some of those who regard the policy of the Administration toward Mexico and toward the European war as unsatisfactory. The question to which it is an answer is a hypothetical question, and it is the most difficult kind of question to answer fairly and fully. It indicates, however, a policy which is definite and positive, and which, though we have no right to speak for Mr. Roosevelt, would, we believe, have been in general accord with those things for which he has stood.

TURKEY AND THE WAR

The "stop-the-war" programme of peace advances the superficial proposition that the conflict be called a draw, that the soldiers be called out of the trenches, that the old geographical boundaries be restored, and that everything be made as nearly as possible as it was before the war began.

Aside from the inherent difficulty of stopping a thunderbolt in mid-career and the impossibility of restoring ante-bellum conditions because of the millions of dead and crippled and the hundreds of ruined towns and cities, there remains the truth that the world has been shaken into a new conscience and new convictions concerning international justice and international welfare. In its present state of mind, the civilized world will no longer

(*Continued on page following illustrations*)

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

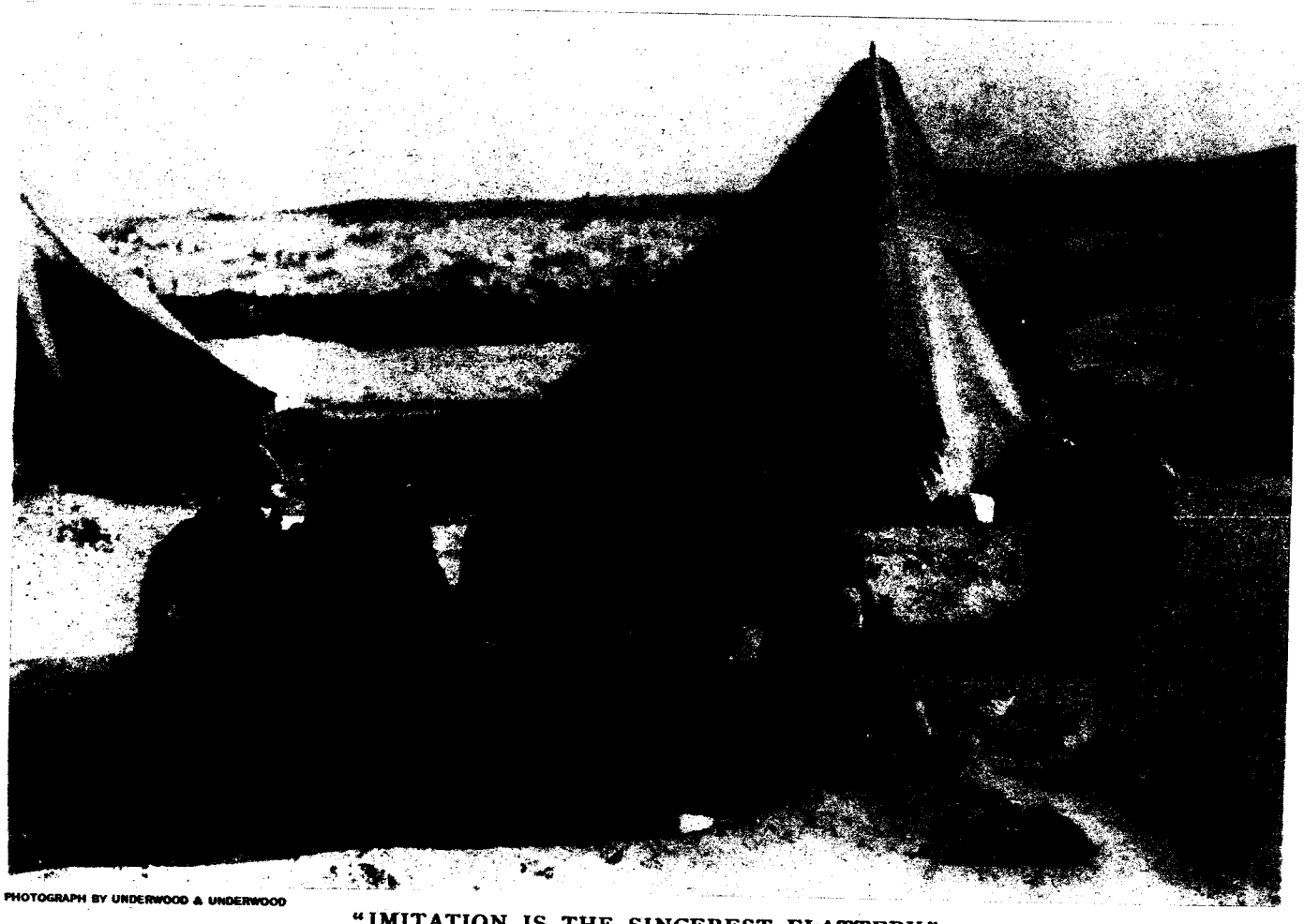
Current Events Pictorially Treated

PHOTOGRAPH BY PETER A. JULEY

"THE OFFERINGS"—A MODERN TREATMENT OF A RELIGIOUS THEME

This picture by Charles W. Hawthorne, shown in the winter exhibition of the National Academy of Design in New York City, received the Altman Prize of $1,000 and the Isidor Medal

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



PHOTOGRAPH BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

"IMITATION IS THE SINCEREST FLATTERY"

The fame of the Red Cross organization of Christendom, formed to relieve suffering, has spread to Islam and resulted not many years ago in the founding of a similar Mohammedan society, which adopts for its symbol a red crescent in place of a red cross. A group of members of the Red Crescent are seen in the picture, gathered about their evening meal

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PHOTOGRAPH FROM FEATURE PHOTO SERVICE

SPAHIS, OR ALGERIAN TROOPS, WHOM THE FORTUNES OF WAR HAVE BROUGHT TO GERMANY

Probably never has there been a wider dispersion of races in time of war than during the present conflict. The picturesque costumes of some of the prisoners who have been seen in German prison-camps are shown in the above photograph

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

COPYRIGHT AIMÉ DUPONT

MME. EMMA CALVÉ AS A RED CROSS NURSE

Mme. Calvé, the celebrated opera singer, like many other patriotic Frenchwomen, has been bearing her part in the great war in which her country is engaged; she has for several months been at the front as a Red Cross nurse. She is now in America, where the photograph here reproduced was taken

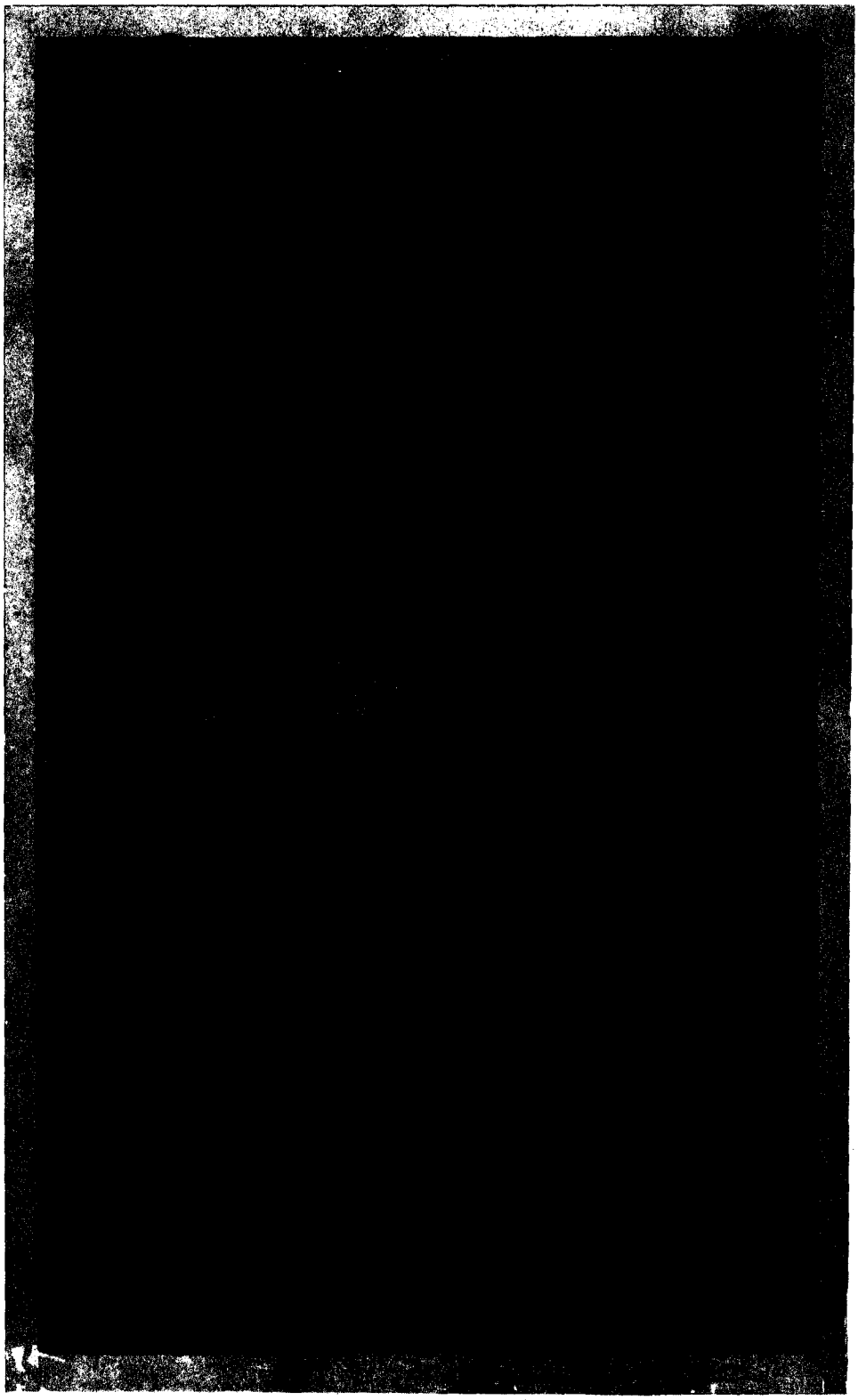
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PHOTOGRAPH FROM AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

THE PRINCESS MALFALDA, THE DAUGHTER OF THE KING AND QUEEN OF ITALY

Princess Malfalda is the second daughter of King Victor Emmanuel and Queen Elena, who, it will be remembered, is the daughter of King Nicholas of Montenegro. The Princess was born in 1902

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

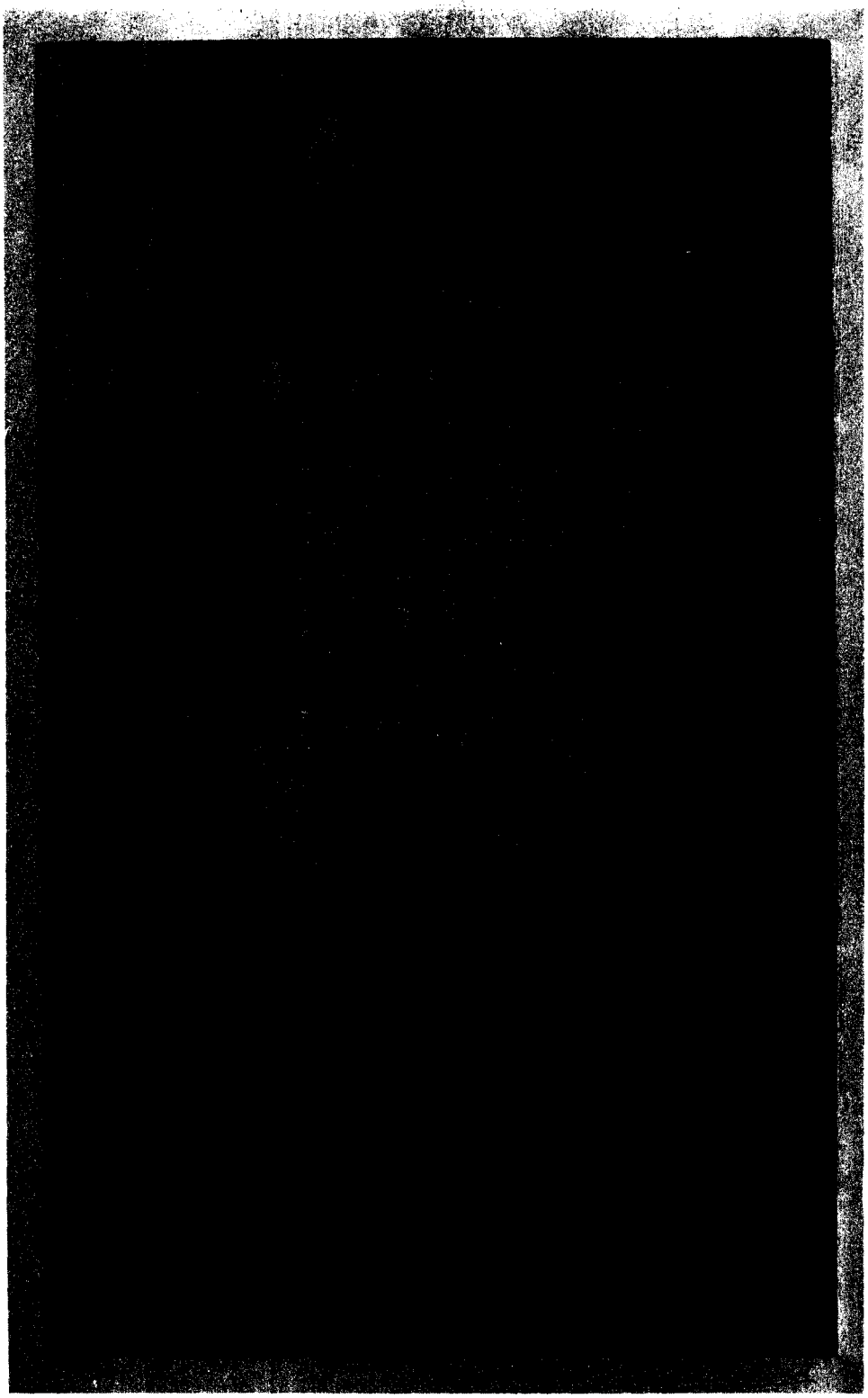


THE ARCH AT WASHINGTON SQUARE

SOME PICTURESQUE BITS OF NEW YORK CITY

These etchings, now reproduced for the first time, are by Mr. Frank A. Nankivell, of New York. They were architecture of the New World. The view of the Clearing House preserves an aspect of that building

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



THE CLEARING HOUSE

ARCHITECTURE AS SEEN BY AN AMERICAN ETCHER

made in the winter of 1914, and are significant illustrations of the interest which artists are now taking in the which can no longer be seen, as it is now blocked by a huge structure on the opposite side of the street

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Resinol

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Soap a friend to tender skins

¶ Almost any soap will *cleanse* the skin and hair, and many toilet soaps are pure enough to do it without *injuring* these delicate textures. But those who want a soap which not only cleanses but actually *improves* the complexion and hair naturally turn to Resinol Soap.

¶ In every way an exceptionally pleasing toilet soap, the soothing, healing properties which it derives from Resinol Ointment help it to keep the complexion clear, and the hair rich and lustrous, as soaps which are merely pure and cleansing cannot be *expected* to do. These same qualities make Resinol Soap excellent for baby's bath.

¶ The regular use of Resinol Soap reduces the tendency to chapping and keeps the hands soft and white in spite of winter's wind and cold.

¶ Resinol Soap contains no free alkali to dry and roughen the skin, and is not artificially colored, its rich brown being entirely due to the Resinol medication it contains. Sold by all druggists and dealers in toilet goods. For a trial size cake, with a miniature box of Resinol Ointment, write to Dept. 2-E, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

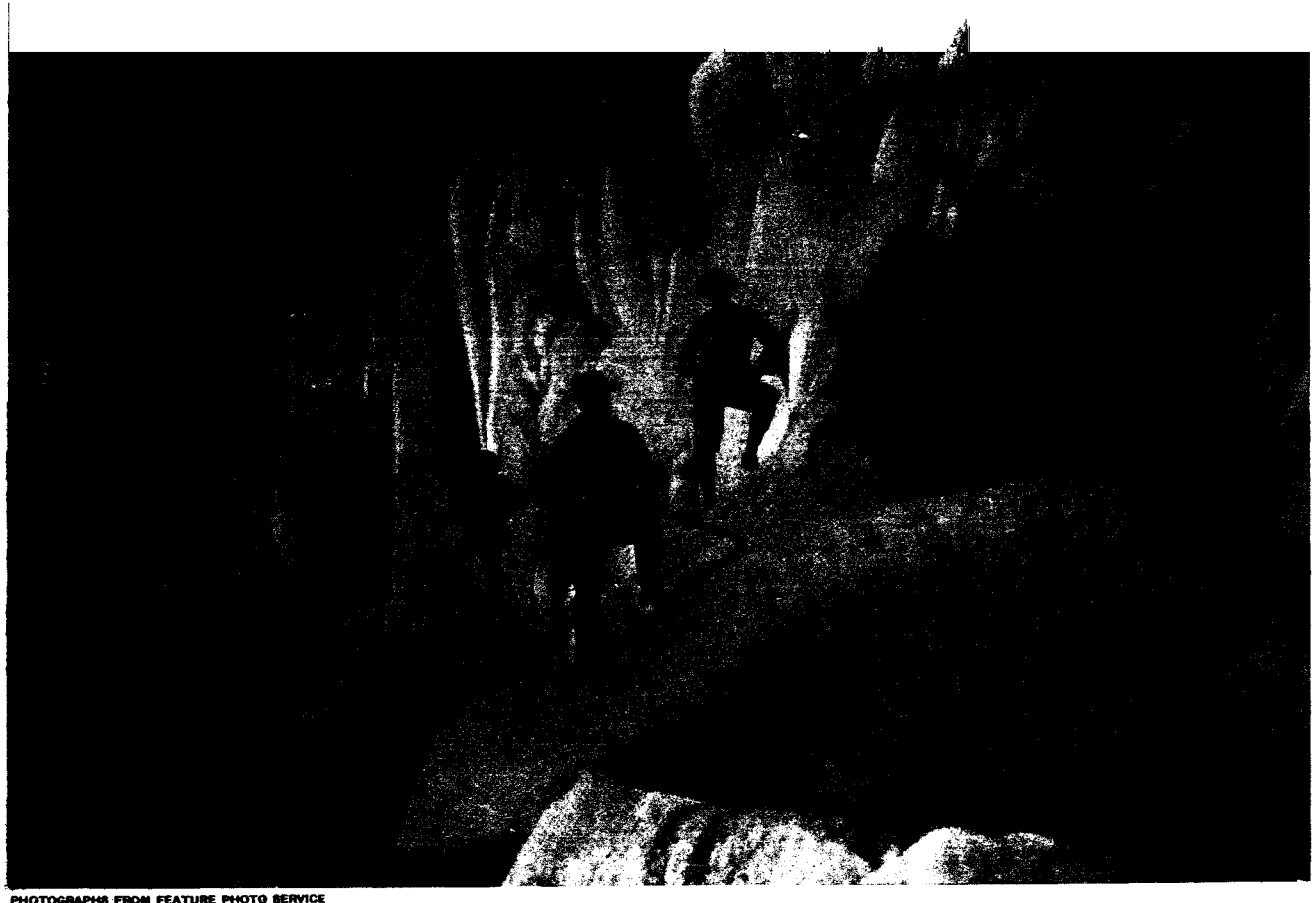
¶ *Resinol Shaving Stick also contains the Resinol medication, so that it soothes and refreshes the face, while supplying a rich, creamy, non-drying lather. Discriminating men everywhere are using it.*

Advertisement

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ON THE SEA OF THE FOUR CANTONS

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



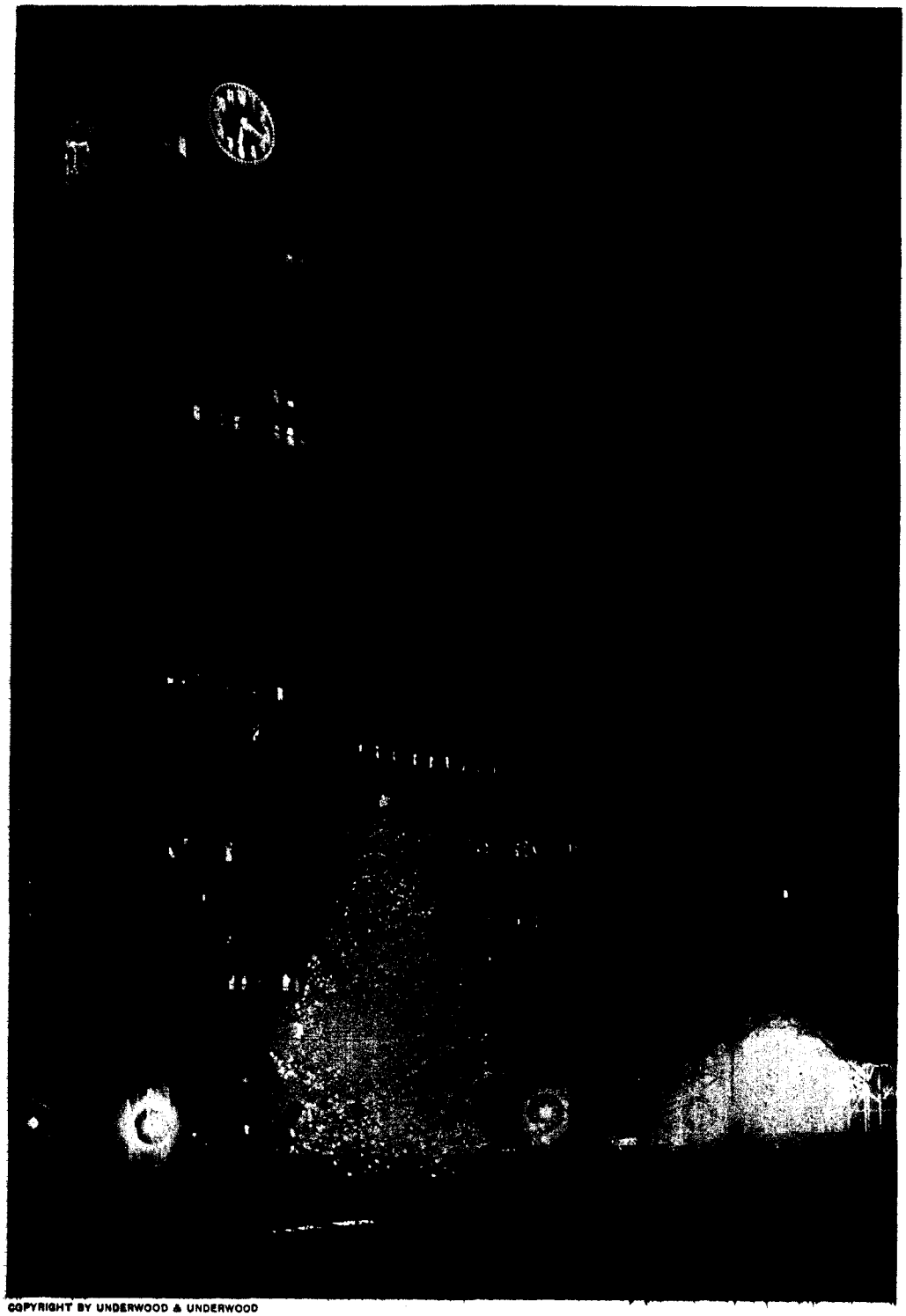
PHOTOGRAPHS FROM FEATURE PHOTO SERVICE

MOUNTAIN CLIMBING IN THE ALPS

THE "PLAYGROUND OF EUROPE"—AS IT WAS BEFORE THE WAR AND WILL BE AFTER THE WAR IS OVER

Switzerland's hold on the world's affections as a great pleasure resort is a permanent one, and while Americans are at present largely debarred from visiting it, the views here presented hold undoubted charm for all lovers of beautiful scenery, and, for many, the pleasure either of a retrospective or a prospective visit

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

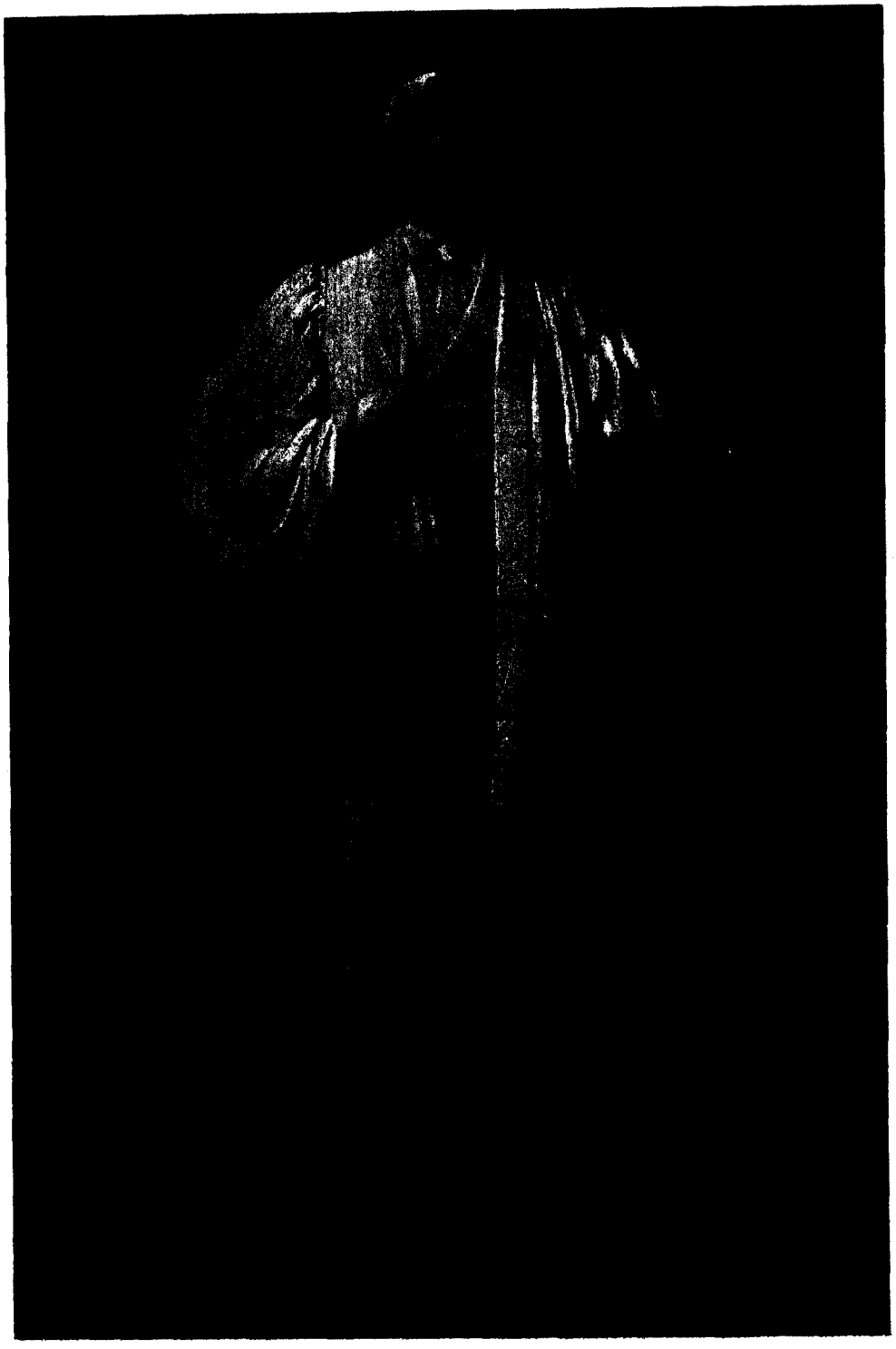


COPYRIGHT BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

THE MUNICIPAL CHRISTMAS TREE IN MADISON SQUARE PARK, NEW YORK

This striking photograph, taken at night and showing the illuminated clock of the Metropolitan Building on the left, presents a notable illustration of the civic celebration of a holiday that transcends sectarian feeling and makes for universal joy and cheer

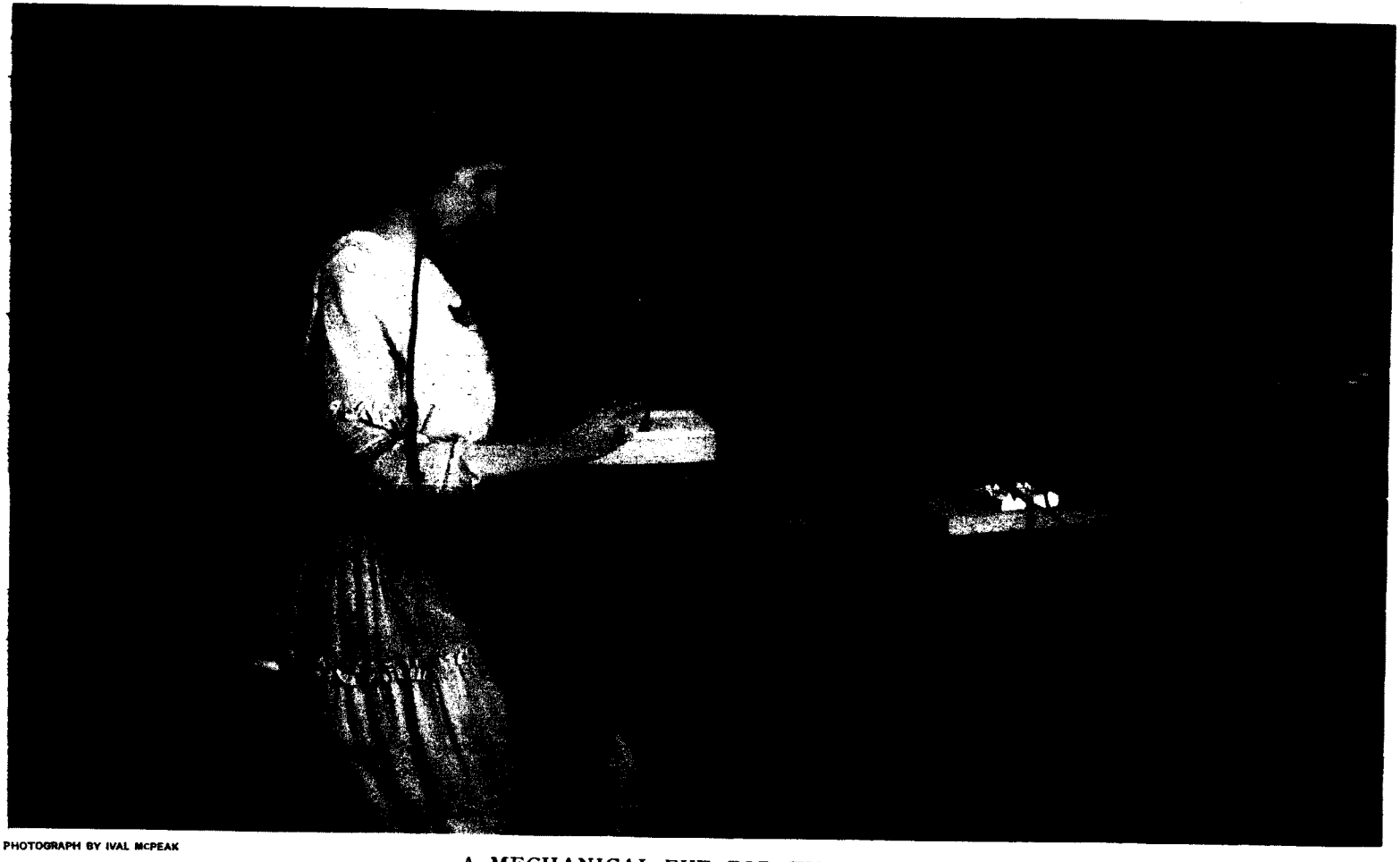
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



PHILLIPS BROOKS—A NEW STATUE TO BE ERECTED IN BOSTON

For three years Mr. Bela L. Pratt, the sculptor, has been working on this statue, which it is proposed to erect in a central part of Boston. A committee has recently been formed to make arrangements to have the statue cast in bronze. The human quality of the work may be inferred from the remark of a visitor to Mr. Pratt's studio who, after gazing at the statue, turned to the sculptor and said, "You have brought back my friend to me"

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



PHOTOGRAPH BY IVAL McPEAK

A MECHANICAL EYE FOR THE BLIND

A description of this ingenious instrument, which is intended to enable totally blind persons to read ordinary books and newspapers through the sense of hearing, will be found on our editorial pages

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ONE PHASE OF A NEW MOVEMENT IN AID OF CLEAN FOOD AND GOOD HEALTH

The picture shows the restaurant waiters and food handlers of New York City in line at the Board of Health offices, where they are to be examined and, if found in good health, to receive licenses. Only a small proportion, it is satisfying to record, have been rejected because of tuberculosis or other diseases. See editorial pages for further comment

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

FROM AN ETCHING BY A. F. AFFLECK. REPRODUCED BY COURTESY OF SAMUEL SCHWARTZ'S SONS & CO., NEW YORK. COPYRIGHT, W. E. JONES ART GALLERIES, BALTIMORE

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL OF BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

This unusual picture is from an etching by an English artist who has taken an American church for his subject. The church, Cardinal Gibbons has kindly informed the editors of The Outlook in a personal letter, is built of gray granite which was hauled by oxen from Ellicott City, ten miles away, and its crypt contains the remains of six of the former Archbishops. "Many world-travelers," the Cardinal observes, "declare that the ceremonies and music of this church

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tolerate certain abuses toward which it formerly turned a shut eye.

There is, for example, the Turkish question. To resume the *status quo ante* means to let the Ottoman Empire again pursue its own course. The most extreme pacifist, if he stop to think about it, would hardly wish to face such a prospect with the death groans of more than half a million of martyred Armenians in his ears.

To stop the war now and let Turkey pursue the course which it has pursued for centuries in the Balkan Peninsula and Asia Minor would be to grant an international license to oppression, robbery, rapine, and murder.

It would mean daily persecution for the historic Christian churches of the East, whose people live under the Caliph's sway.

It would mean suffering for hundreds of thousands of Jews from Jerusalem to Bagdad.

It would mean a continued waste and destruction of the artistic and archæological treasures of antiquity, an offense against the scholarship of succeeding centuries.

It would mean a restriction of trade and insecurity for life and travel throughout the Near East.

It would mean that the fertile lands of the ancient world, whose fruits and grain and cotton civilization sorely needs, would still remain desert wastes, the home of the hungry and hostile Bedouin.

In a word, it would mean the maintenance of a bloody and menacing scimitar athwart the path of human progress.

Peace is too dear at any such price. Some of us are not ready for any conclusion of the war that does not permanently cure this cancer of civilization and that does not answer the heart-wrung cry of the believers in Jehovah whose lot is cast in the so-called Holy Land—"How long, O Lord, how long?"

DAMAGE BY A GOOD WORD

Apostle is the Greek word *apostolos* transposed bodily into the English language. With a solitary exception, it has never been translated in our Scriptures.

Apostle, with its derivative, apostleship, occurs in the New Testament some fifty times. Only once (John xiii. 16) is it translated—"one that is sent." The English word for this cumbrous phrase is *missionary*. It includes envoys sent to foreign lands and any bearer of a special message to its destination.

Were this word translated in the fifty cases of it, most readers of the New Testament would find their eyes opened to one of its primary lessons. A few glimpses of it are strikingly suggestive. Translating the word, we read, "Jesus chose twelve, whom he named missionaries;" "The missionaries said unto the Lord, Increase our faith;" "When the hour [of the Last Supper] was come, he sat down, and the twelve missionaries with him." The church in Antioch ordained and sent out "the missionaries Barnabas and Paul." Seven of Paul's epistles begin with the words, "Paul a missionary." He writes to his disciples that they are "built upon the foundation of the missionaries and prophets, Christ Jesus himself being the chief corner-stone." John in his vision of the City of God saw that "the wall of the city had twelve foundations, and on them the twelve names of the twelve missionaries of the Lamb." And the book following the Four Gospels is entitled "The Acts of the Missionaries."

The true Apostolic succession is thus really a succession, not of prelates, but of missionaries. If the Church realized the significance of what this word *apostolos* (missionary) stands for, it would better appreciate the work it was instituted to do. In Africa Mohammedanism has recently been spreading much more rapidly than Christianity, because, said a shrewd observer, "every Mohammedan makes himself a missionary, while a Christian thinks that another man's work." Despite piteous appeals from our missionaries in straits with overwork and stinted supplies for urgent needs, a shocking number of churches contributed not a cent in 1913. Neither did many that gave give in any proportion to their comparative ability. One, with somewhat over nine hundred members, gave nearly $8,500. Another, with one thousand, gave nearly $2,900. A third, with nearly three thousand, gave a little over $2,500. A great many in that one denomination gave nothing. Could such conditions so long continue to reproach the Christian name if the people of these churches and their pastors realized what place the missionary had in the New Testament?

"God hath set some in the church, first missionaries," said Paul, as leader of the Church in this function of sacrifice, but it cannot be delegated to missionaries any more than a campaign can be delegated to the vanguard unsupported by an army. The true Church of Christ is a missionary Church, and the only faithful Christian is a missionary Christian.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

KNOLL PAPERS

BY LYMAN ABBOTT

ALICE FREEMAN PALMER—A SKETCH

I FIRST met Alice Freeman Palmer many years ago, before she had been appointed President of Wellesley College. She was, if I remember aright, in charge of its library. The college had been founded by Mr. Durant only a year or two before: the library had to be created; and she was creating it. Mr. Durant was a good judge of human nature. It did not take him long to discover that Miss Freeman (she was not then Mrs. Palmer) had ability for a larger work than organizing the library. Temperamentally he was very unlike her. But he was a strong man, so strong that he liked her all the better because she was unlike him and because she had the courage to differ from him on important questions of college policy and to tell him so with true womanly frankness. He controlled the Board of Trustees, and presently she found herself appointed President of the college—I rather think the youngest person ever elected to a college presidency. At that time I was without a pastorate, and was invited every year to preach at Wellesley. One winter I spent three or four weeks at the college giving a series of religious lectures and holding daily conferences with such of the students as wished to avail themselves of the opportunity. Naturally, I constantly counseled with Miss Freeman in the life problems which these conferences presented to me. Later, when, under Dr. Alden's direction, the American Board refused appointment for missionary service to two Wellesley College students because they could not subscribe to Dr. Alden's dogmatic declaration that all the heathen who had never heard of Christ were foredoomed and irreparably lost, I was in frequent consultation with her, and admired the strong indignation which that refusal enkindled and the strong will which controlled and the wise judgment which directed it to beneficent ends.

Emotion, like fire, is a good servant, but a bad master. Alice Freeman Palmer was a woman of strong emotions; but they were under the control of a stronger will. I doubt whether she ever lost that control. Two incidents in her college career as President illustrate what I mean.

Monday was the college holiday. Every Monday morning some seventy or eighty college girls went to Boston on the Boston and Albany Railroad. As no extra provision on the railway was made for this weekly exodus, the girls generally had to stand. The President first called the attention of the station-master to the need of better accommodations; then she wrote to headquarters; then, getting no improvement, she wrote again; and then the impatient girls took the matter into their own hands. One Monday morning the usual eighty girls were at the station to take the train. One of their number, more courageous than her companions, collected all their tickets from them; they all poured into one car and took their customary places in the aisle. The car door opened. "Tickets, please!" said the conductor. The leader at the head of the long line of swaying girls replied, "I have the tickets for our whole party, and will give them up as soon as you provide us with seats." The conductor took in the situation at a glance. He could not stop the train and bundle eighty girls out on the side of the track. "Give me your name, please, miss," said he, sweetly. "Certainly," she replied, with equal sweetness, and handed him her card. But when she got back to the college she began to fear the unknown consequences of her act and went directly to the President for counsel. "Then I knew," said Miss Freeman, in telling the story to me, "that my time had come." "If you hear from the railway," she said to the girl, "report to me." The next day the girl brought her a letter from the superintendent calling upon her to deliver the railway tickets; and the next day a second letter severer than the first, and threatening to report her name to the President. The President reassured her. "Don't worry," she said. "You have already reported the case to the President; give me the letter." The third day Miss Freeman, going in to Boston, called on the superintendent; but not to apologize—to complain. "Wellesley College," she said, "asks no favors of the railway. But you have been twice informed that every Monday some seventy or eighty girls go into Boston from Wellesley; they pay for seats, and are entitled to seats, and no seats are provided for them." The

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

superintendent apologized, and promised that in the future the seats should be provided. She rose to go. The superintendent begged to detain her a moment. Somewhat shamefacedly he narrated the incident, and said he had no doubt that if she would ask the girls for the tickets which they possessed the girls would deliver them. Miss Freeman replied that the President of Wellesley College was not acting as collecting agent for the Boston and Albany Railroad, and referred him for his claim against the college or its students to the legal adviser of the college, whose address she gave him. Thereafter there was always accommodation on Monday's train. What sort of standing this incident gave to the President with the students the reader can better imagine than I can describe.

The other incident, not less significant of the power of her personality, can be told in a few sentences. There had been some stealing in the college. Circumstances convinced the President that some one of the students was guilty, but did not point to any one. Her indignation, hot but controlled, coupled with the fellowship with the students which made them all recognize her as their best friend, enabled her so to speak in chapel one morning—how I wish I could have heard that chapel talk!—that the culprit came straight to her with a full confession. I do not recall that I ever heard of another sermon so immediately and personally effective.

When Alice Freeman resigned the presidency of Wellesley College and married Professor George H. Palmer, of Harvard College, all her friends did not congratulate her. Some thought she might have married and still retained her office, been both president and wife; some thought she was giving up a position of great influence and power for a minor position. I shared neither opinion. A happy marriage, I believe, is always a promotion, always adds not only to the happiness but to the largeness and richness of life. A warm personal friend of both, I congratulated both without any reserve. And I had no wish to see Alice Freeman become a divided president and a divided wife; and I had no apprehension that she would do so. I felt what in the following verse she has expressed with a beauty of diction which I could never emulate:

"Great love has triumphed. At a crisis hour
Of strength and struggle in the heights of life
He came, and, bidding me abandon power,
Called me to take the quiet name of wife."

I thought I knew Alice Freeman Palmer fairly well. Perhaps I ought not to have been surprised to receive this volume of her posthumous poems.[1] For, transparent as her nature was, it was clear to all who knew her that there were depths which her best friends could not comprehend, which she did not comprehend herself. The mystery of her nature was a part of both the beauty and the power of her nature. I wonder if it is not always so. That this profound mystery was one of the bonds which united her husband to her is evident from his preface:

On the last anniversary of our wedding, December 23, 1901, Mrs. Palmer brought me a small volume of poems illustrated with photographs of Boxford scenery. Finding them as beautiful and accurate as they were tender, I asked her if she were in the habit of writing verse. She said she had never attempted it until a few years before. At that time she was feeling peculiarly the significance of marriage, blended as it always was in her mind with religious experience and the enjoyment of nature. Poetry, she said, had then seemed a natural mode of expression. She had dreamed of recording in it the steps through which two glad souls became one, and through one another united to God and the world. But time and power failed for the projected Marriage Cycle, and she could bring me only unimportant fragments. . . . In the next summer vacation, however, she told me she had special work at a certain desk, to which I must never go; and when occasionally in those restful months I saw her sitting before that desk, I fancied her poetic scheme was advancing. But she said nothing. In that expressive nature there were ever depths of reserve.

At her death the results of this meditative writing were put by her into his hands. "The Cycle was indeed unfinished. No poem had a title. Stanzas were begun and not ended. There were lines in which she had shut up and preserved a thought, leaving its metrical form for a cooler moment. Worse still, there were superior and inferior portions; the latter evidently first drafts." Professor Palmer has wisely made no attempt to complete what she had left incomplete. He has selected about fifty of these poems, given them titles, and arranged them in three books or groups: "The Approach," "Together," "The Parting." I am not a

[1] "A Marriage Cycle," by Alice Freeman Palmer, with a Preface by George Herbert Palmer. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $1.25.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

literary critic. If I were, still I should not criticise this self-revelation of an honored friend. For while these poems seem to me not to lack beauty of diction, they appeal to me by their veracity, their lucidity, their frankness. No man could have written them. Only a happily married wife could have written them. They are the revelations of a woman's heart. What Alice Freeman Palmer has expressed myriads of wives have felt but never could express. And just because it is wholly undogmatic and undisputatious it is the perfect answer of a strong and wise and scholarly woman's heart to a certain type of masculine feminism which frankly avows its desire to make manly women. From this Cycle I select three verses, one from each group, in the hope that what they suggest may send some of my readers to the book for more:

FORBIDDEN

"'He will not come,' I said it o'er and o'er;
He knows I do not wish it. Nay, even more,
I shall be angry if he comes to-night.
He is not here; how glad I am! How right!
But who stands smiling in that sudden light?
Or do my happy tears make dim my sight?"

THE OPPORTUNITY MISSED

"I meant to be so brave and strong,
And change your burden into song;
But yet—but yet—you went away,
With all unsaid I longed to say."

ACQUAINTANCE WITH GRIEF

"I said to Pain, 'I will not have thee here!
The nights are weary and the days are drear
In thy hard company.
He clasped me close and held me still so long
I learned how deep his voice, how sweet his song,
How far his eyes can see."

The Knoll, Cornwall-on-the-Hudson.

AMERICA'S PRETENSE OF NEUTRALITY

BY THOMAS CHALMERS

The writer of this article was President of the Republican State Convention of New Hampshire in the campaign of 1912, and was a member of the State Senate and Republican caucus nominee for the presidency of that body in the session of 1913-14. He studied theology in Germany, and has been for sixteen years pastor of the First Congregational Church in Manchester, New Hampshire.—THE EDITORS.

A FEW weeks ago I made a journey covering parts of eight Eastern States. I tried to draw every man and woman I met to an expression of opinion on just one theme—the duty of the United States in respect to this world war. I had heard something of the watchword the supporters of the present Administration intend to make much of in the next Presidential campaign with reference to the President's success in keeping this country away from the firing line. That watchword was to be, "Thank God for Woodrow Wilson!" I wondered if it were really true that the people of this country were contented with America's peace and profit during these terrible days of the world's agony. From Manchester, New Hampshire, to Baltimore, Maryland, I talked with eighty-three men and twenty-two women on this subject. In homes, hotels, on railway trains, on the street, with traveling men, churchmen, chauffeurs, barbers, lawyers, merchants, I met with opinions more or less matured in almost every case. I met only one person—a domestic, expert at frying chicken—who knew almost nothing about the war and cared nothing about the result, so long as Americans were not drawn into it. This was the only case of entire neutrality found on the whole trip.

I found a majority of the men—sixty-one—to be contentedly of the opinion that the Allies would ultimately win. All but three of the men I talked with hoped they would win, but about one-fourth of them—nineteen—were afraid the war would end in a draw which would leave Germany the chief factor in future international calculations. All these nineteen men were severe critics of the Wilson policy. Four of them were Democrats, who, though sparing the President personally, blamed Secretary Bryan for the Administration's unfortunately neutral attitude at the time Belgium was assaulted. The sixty-one optimists believed there was no occasion for America to become involved. To every such optimist I put the following question, when the chance offered itself:

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"But if you believed the ultimate victory of Germany would result from our continued neutrality, what would you advise?"

In every case where that question was answered at all the answers were something like the following:

"I should say strike now, and strike hard."

"In that case we should without delay accept one of Germany's many challenges and throw our weight into the balance against her."

"I would vote for war to-day if I thought Germany had a real chance to win in the end."

"I would advise, in that case, that we fight now in good company rather than later alone."

Several of the optimists were too cheerful even to consider such a possibility.

To my great surprise, the women were more bitter against Germany than the men—Edith Cavell had just been shot—and were readier for action. They were more unanimous in their instinct that the blow that had fallen on Belgium and on Armenia would some day threaten America. One Christian mother, whose older of two sons is in college preparing for the ministry, was in real agony at our Government's failure to strike a blow for blighted Belgium and dying Armenia.

"But did you raise your boy to be a soldier?" I inquired.

Her flashing reply was: "I hope I am raising boys who would defend the defenseless even at some risk to themselves!"

I came home with the conviction that the neutrality professed by our Government misrepresents the people of America, that it is really only a pretended neutrality, that it is therefore unfair to the people, unfair to Germany, and that it is writing a discreditable chapter in American history. The United States is at war with Germany as a matter of fact. The war has lasted now nearly a year. The American Government placed the chip of "strict accountability" on its shoulder last February. March 28 Germany knocked that chip off by sinking the Falaba, with the loss of an American citizen named Dresser. May 1 Germany made another pass, and sank the Gulflight, with two American lives lost. May 7, after humiliating warning of what she intended to do, she struck America a full, staggering blow in the face by sinking the Lusitania, with appalling loss of life. Germany knows we are not neutral and is proceeding accordingly. She refuses to be deceived by the pretense. We are rendering enormous assistance to her enemies. Deferring the settlement for damages, for which we shall be called on later, she feels free, either directly or through her ally, to strike us whenever she can profitably.

We have been put in a false light. We are looked upon as a Nation of bargainers, of commercialists. As a matter of fact, no nation in the world has a better record for national unselfishness. We are a people of strong sympathies, and have more than once shown that the cry of an oppressed race can make a loud appeal to the National will.

The present Administration's chance to meet this crisis is fast vanishing, like the sand in the hour-glass. Whether this Congress will take the Nation's leadership in its hands is uncertain. If it does not, and if the great war still continues without a decision, the next Presidential campaign will record the effect of some such frank platform plank as the following:

"We repudiate the present Administration's inaction at the time the neutrality of Belgium was ruthlessly violated by a power pledged to its protection. The United States as signatory to the Hague guarantee of that neutrality cannot with honor escape the responsibilities of that guarantee."

The selection of a leader in harmony with that plank should not be difficult; but at present there seems to be just one clear figure on the horizon for such a task. He is a big figure, and a familiar one, and he has been tried out. There still remain serious questions of his availability on the part of those who bitterly fought him in the last campaign. The writer is one of those. But those questions are disappearing, and if events travel as they are traveling now for the next six months, the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt on some such plank as is suggested is more than a clear possibility.

There is no hope for the colorless man in the next campaign. In the trying times ahead of us we must have a man at the helm who does not threaten strict accountability unless he means it to the letter, whose words are deeds, whose passion for humanity is too deep for rhetoric, whose heart is oak, and whose will is iron. This is the hour of the world's greatest trial, the hour that may forebode the death of democracy, if we, the greatest of the world's democracies of all time, are content, like Reuben of old, to "abide among the sheepfolds to hear the bleatings of the flocks."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE NATIONS AT WAR

I—WHAT AN AMERICAN SAW IN GERMANY

BY A. L. KROEBER

PROFESSOR OF ANTHROPOLOGY IN THE AFFILIATED COLLEGES OF SAN FRANCISCO

THE traveler who to-day crosses the German border, whether going into or out of the country, finds himself subject to procedures that otherwise would be his lot only if the heavy hand of the criminal law had fallen upon him. He is searched, as often as not stripped. Every piece of paper, except credentials and railway ticket, is taken from him, to be laid under the more leisurely scrutiny of the censor and to follow by mail. Even visiting-cards and letters of credit go by this disconcerting route, and bank notes are examined for concealed memoranda. Cigarettes, being rolled in that ultra-suspicious article paper, are taboo; and there remains only the politely put but empty alternative of shipping them back to the starting-point or donating them to the leisure hours of the inspecting military. A box of Swedish matches has the print on the cover painstakingly scratched off by the penknife of a stolidly amiable soldier; and, if you carry two or three medicaments in your belongings, you are likely to take quinine instead of aspirin for your next headache, for the labels on the pill-boxes have gone the way of all ink on paper in this acid test.

If the crowd of travelers is great, you may miss your train waiting for your turn; but once the silent officers have begun on you, the process is as rapid as thorough. In twenty minutes your pockets and body are searched, every article in your baggage inspected, and your passport read, entered, stamped, and returned two or three times.

And no questions are asked. You are manipulated like a steer in the slaughter-house chute, and you have about as little conversation addressed to you. If your papers and belongings are in order, you go through; if they are not, you go out; and the German figures, what is the good of wasting talk about it? If you come on legitimate business, well. If on pleasure, that is also legitimate. If you care to take your pleasure under such circumstances, it is your affair, reasons the Imperial Government; and should you turn your pleasure trip into something forbidden, it depends on the police to catch you at it. Probably the police would; and, if they did not, the man who got by the frontier inspectors again with anything but lawful information, and that entirely in his memory, would be earning his pay, however high.

Whoever wishes to see a vast administrative machine running rapidly, silently, and untiringly should take the trip across the German border, if only to come back again the next day. There will be no question about efficiency after you have been through it. But there is also no question that, if you have never felt depersonalized, if you do not know the sensation of being treated as a non-human being by men who are not human beings while at work, you can get the experience in the same twenty minutes. You will know what a thinking orange would have in its mind as it rolls into the grader in the packing-house. And you will be able to imagine, without the necessity of enlisting, precisely the mental and emotional operations of the German soldier at war.

Not that there is any brutality, or even discourtesy, about the process. The officer and soldier who paw you over are both correctly polite and laboriously civil. You can even by an offhand remark that is not too ill-seemingly light break through the crust that hides the man underneath and raise a genuine smile, a real smile such as you might encounter in America. But only for a moment; the machine must run like a machine. And if you try a compliment about the smoothness of the mechanism, features and bearing stiffen instantaneously. It seems suspicion; but perhaps it is only the conscious modesty of pride before unexpected praise.

Even the proverbial pedantry steps out of the lurking background. You may have the remnants of a fifty-pfennig package of pipe tobacco. The wrapper is a lithograph. So it must be condemned and destroyed. The contents may be worth three or four cents. As a wasteful American, you assume them confiscated with the bag; but the scrupulous soldier hauls out a sheet of paper—an official customs blank or something—wraps up your precious crumbs over your protest and offer of them to him, places the new package back

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

into your suit-case, and retires with the nice red lithograph. It is a safe bet that if you insisted on the tobacco in your cigarettes they would be torn open and the tobacco handed to you. But the paper in which each one is rolled becomes the property of the German Government.

They do differently in England. They request your papers, but they do not go into your pockets. No hand is laid on your person, even ever so lightly. Your baggage is examined with a laxity born of a free-trade country. If an examiner now and then begins a real search of the contents, he is likely to open your case of shirt-studs and begin to read the letters that lie on top; but he will stop and turn to some one else without having got more than half-way to the bottom of your satchel.

But they ask you questions in England. They want to know your birth, your residence, your business, your relatives, where you have been and where you are going, the hotel at which you will stay, where you expect to be next week, whom you know in Great Britain and how you came to know them. They inquire, with genuine apologies, whether you could not do your business just as well or better after the war, and talk over your proposed itinerary in detail and with the proffer of helpful suggestions. After having been made to feel at Bentheim or Cranenburg that you are not a person at all, it is flattering to be treated at Tilbury as if you were a notability being plied with intimate questions by crowding reporters. The Englishman certainly carries being an individualist to the point of recognizing your individuality even in time of war; and he is most forbearing. But he is apt to be an hour and a half over it; and he surely gives you a chance, if you want to take it, to carry written information bearing on military matters in or out of the country, because he persists in treating you as a gentlemen without knowing whether or not you are. And, with all his questions, he leaves the impression that if you have framed a plausible story and stick to it with aggressive tenacity you will get by him. It is all very pleasant and lovable, not to say hospitable, after the shriveling indifference of the German military; yet to the unprejudiced mind it doesn't altogether seem to get results. It may be ungrateful to say this after experiencing the fine courtesy of England; but there is a difference that will not down in the mind. And this difference is a symbol of the entire German and English methods of running a country at war.

The first impression as one steps off the train into the Friedrichstrasse is that Berlin looks and sounds as a metropolis should which is still a going concern. Observation number two is that the city manages to preserve this air with scarcely any automobiles in its streets. Third, one is astounded at the number of young men, apparently able-bodied and not in uniform, who are in view.

The first impression sticks without wearing particularly thin. Nor does it seem to be a case of window-dressing to delude the outsider. To begin with, I do not believe that the Government of Germany at the present moment has the least interest in what the foreigner thinks of Berlin, or of Germany, or of anything else, or, for that matter, in what he does, so long as he obeys the military law and minds his legitimate business.

Further, one can run a theater, but one cannot make unwilling or poor people go to it. To bring a play to its hundredth performance in houses filled night after night on paper is as impossible in Berlin as in New York, and there are shows now running that have passed this mark. Besides, one has only to stand five minutes at the box-office or to step into a theater ticket agent's to be convinced that the public is paying its money. How far the money is real money is another question.

Nor can cafés and restaurants be run full on a complimentary basis. Any doubter has only to walk into Kempinski's or Kranzler's or a dozen others between half-past seven and eight without a previous reservation, and see what luck he has in finding an empty table. Berliners complain that the war has damped the night life of which they were proud. The outward night life probably has been considerably curtailed; but the fastidious can still see more of it than may be agreeable, and that without looking for it.

In the cities of the second rank, such as Leipzig, Munich, Stuttgart, and Cologne, conditions are much the same relative to peace times. There is, however, a smaller proportion of young male civilians about than in the capital; and in the country, as Germans themselves frequently say, there are practically no young men. Now and then a husky youth may be seen doing his mother's winter plowing, but your fellow-passengers in the train are likely to explain that he is probably home on a fortnight's furlough.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

There is no doubt that these continuances of the normal activities of life are watched and, where necessary, directed by the Government. But it is an affair of carefully judged protection, not of artificially unsound stimulation. At every point where it possibly can *the Government leaves its hands off.* This is contrary to current ideas of how Germany is run. Possibly the current ideas are right as regards Germany in peace times. But for 1915 the current idea is unqualifiedly wrong. Like a skillful physician, the Government gives nature a chance to do its best. Five times out of six things adjust themselves. The sixth time, if the matter is not too crucial, the municipalities are given a chance to handle the case. Only when they fail does an edict come from the central administration. This may or may not relieve the situation; but it relieves the German mind. It is said that the German has unbounded faith in edicts. Perhaps he has. But I should rather put it that he has an unbounded faith in the infallible wisdom and unlimited capacity of his Government, a faith that is as unshakably and unreasonably fanatic as our American faith in democracy. At least, when the edict has come, everything has been done that can be done, and the fussing and discussing, of which there have been plenty before, subside.

There is undoubtedly an acute shortage of some foods in Germany. Fats, in particular, have soared skyward in a way that distresses the frugal native. It was while I was in Germany that Bulgaria's dramatic entry into the war made the open road to Constantinople imminent and filled the popular German mind with Alexandric and Napoleonic visions of Egypt and India. Yet in those same days I heard as much talk of the high price of butter as of Bulgaria.

It was in those same days that the first of the food riots occurred in Berlin. There were two. In each case a housewife started it. She walked into a shop to buy her slab of butter, was outraged at the price—outrage is a frequent sentiment—spoke her mind to the shopkeeper, who replied in kind. The bystanders joined in, somebody used her hand, the provisions began to be wrecked, people crowded in from the street, and the police arrived.

Not a word appeared in print in all Germany about these heroic happenings. But the next day the newspapers announced that the price of butter had been fixed by the municipality of Berlin at two marks eighty a pound.

It may comfort those who chafe at British tardiness and official incompetence to learn that a few weeks later I found this story known with all its details in London.

As to the subsequent "riots" in Leipzig and other cities I cannot speak with personal knowledge. From what I saw of German temper and of public conditions, I should judge that they were of a similar character.

Of course, as the available supply of fats diminishes still further, the price of butter will go up again, and more people will eat their war bread dry. Then there will be renewed talk about middlemen and speculators, and perhaps further demonstrations; and the Imperial Government may have to step in. Probably it will then requisition all fats in the country, supply its armies, and dole out a scant remainder to the larger hotels and restaurants, reminding the population that these are war times and every one must make sacrifices. And the population, having had the matter handled by its court of last resort and unerring wisdom, will acquiesce and eat its bread dry, not only willingly, but with ostentatious pride. But in part it will *jammer* about it too—which is something that is neither quite deploring nor complaining, and yet a good deal of each.

This may sound illogical, but it is German. The typical Berliner could not take his darkened city with the unalloyed cheerfulness and genuine zest of humor of the Londoner. He would alternate between boasting how little it bothered him and scolding that the inconvenience was not put an end to.

The great and undoubtedly correct aim of the German Government is to preserve the stream of normal life and industrial activity unbroken, however thin it may run. This, indeed, is an absolute necessity; Germans themselves say that, once the industrial threads begin to snap, the game is up for them. As to the result of the endeavors, there can be no question that to date they have been wholly successful. It must also be admitted that it is hard to see now any specific reasons why they should not continue to be successful.

The vital threads of national life, then, run on unbroken in Germany. They are not materially frayed. Where the pull has stretched them thinnest the Government eases the tension as best it may. There is a readjustment

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

here, a hurried, quiet repair there. But the plant is running on. And it is running at the end of 1915 substantially as it must have been running in the middle of 1914. Whoever believes the contrary has not been in Germany, or has looked at her, not as she is, but as he wishes her to be. The organization of England has undoubtedly gone ahead tremendously since peace was broken. But just as surely Germany has not gone back.

Of course mere maintenance of normal conditions of internal life will never bring victory. But, on the other hand, it obviously makes defeat impossible as long as the frontier can be held.

An eminent authority has said that the side that can raise the last million men and the last billion of money will win. I do not believe it. I do not even believe that it will come to a question of who can raise the last square meal. Prophecy being in order, I would say that the war will be won, if it is won at all, by whoever wins the last battle.

I gained this conviction in Germany, where I believe that any impartial neutral could not help gaining it; and in London I came to the conclusion that, whether or not England is ready to avow the principle as true, she is with grim determination shaping her course to accord with it.

There is nothing revolutionary in this view. Most past wars have been settled by battles, and by battles alone. History is never alike; but its deeper currents have a way of running in the same direction for a long time.

The German attempts to hamstring British trade by submarines and to terrorize England with air-thrown bombs have already broken down. The British starvation and paralysis blockade of Germany seems as surely destined to failure. They are both miscalculations—one method flagrantly offensive to all sentiments of humanity, the other of an indirect cruelty veiled only by its non-success; but both below the best instincts of each great people. Neither method has paid. In that futility at least the world is fortunate. We can hope that the next great war—if there is one—will be fought out cleanly, sword to sword, on the battlefield, and there only.

II—THE AMERICAN IN ENGLAND

BY JAMES DAVENPORT WHELPLEY

CORRESPONDENT OF THE OUTLOOK IN ENGLAND

WHEN the war began, Americans were not particularly liked by other nationalities. The same may be said of the English. The difference was, however, that Americans took it to heart and cared, but the Englishman didn't. At the end of this war Englishmen will be liked better than they were in some parts of the world and more hated in others, and they will be as indifferent to these changes of feeling as if there had been none. At the end of this war Americans will be more heartily and generally disliked everywhere, except possibly in Belgium and Servia, than they were in that peaceful year of 1913 which now seems to belong to a remote past. Also they will care more than ever. They will feel hurt and resentful, for they will believe that it should be quite the contrary, for good and sufficient reasons.

There will be many causes for this dislike, none of which will seem reasonable to an American, but the fact will remain. In the first place, we are, and probably will remain, neutral to the end. Neutrality means treading on every one's toes. The Germans, Austrians, Turks, and Bulgarians do not like our form of neutrality, for under the circumstances it favors their enemies. The English, French, Russians, and Italians don't approve of us because they think we have failed to protest sufficiently against German methods, have been too patient with German and Turkish outrages, and that we have profited enormously in a financial way from the misfortunes of others.

The Belgian relief work, the rebuke to Germany for her submarine methods, the vast American contributions to all forms of assistance for the wounded and otherwise stricken among the warring peoples, the enlistment of several thousand Americans in the war on the side of the Allies, the unselfish labor of official and unofficial Americans for the relief of distress, the loans and credits given to warring nations in large amounts—none of these things, nor all of them, will prevail to make America or Americans popular with other peoples after this war.

We may reasonably be expected to ask

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

why this is so. The answer lies in the domain of psychology and not of reason, and it is rather difficult to analyze. Before the war we were, generally speaking, looked upon as a dollar-seeking, superficial, noisy, and bumptious people, lacking in the graces of the mind which encourage the arts, the speaking of foreign languages, the amenities of life, and other things which make generally for deep-seated culture of the spirit. Notable exceptions served only to emphasize our characteristics as a Nation as conceived in the minds of foreign peoples. During this war, from such reports as reach Europe, we have justified their ante-bellum estimates by our neutrality, our apparent official indifference to the violation of international principles of which we have been the noisiest and most outspoken sponsors in recent years, our profit-taking in the manufacture of the munitions of war, and our apparent insistence upon the privilege of export to such countries as might wish to trade with us, on the technical ground that the ultimate destination of the goods was none of our business so long as they were bought, paid for, and taken away; in other words, that we are essentially materialistic and opportunist in practice while talking much of peace, liberty, and the brotherhood of man.

It is a severe indictment, to which we can truthfully plead not guilty and submit ample proof of our innocence. At the same time, if we are honest with ourselves, we will have an uneasy feeling that there are some grounds for the charges made. The excuse we will make to ourselves is that we are not understood; and it is a perfectly good excuse, for we are not. Another curious fact is that we do not understand ourselves. Our National consciousness is not yet fully articulate; it is in a state of flux, hence has as yet found no true interpreter. We have had interpreters for certain racial sections of our population, but none for the whole, the hyphenated as well as the unhyphenated. If, as the saying goes, mixed races are the strongest, the American should be the strongest of them all in time, but we are not sufficiently mingled as yet to breed true to a certain type; in other words, we are mongrels. From mongrels come in time the new, strong, and admired breed, for all the strong nations in history have begun as mongrels; but it takes time, and in the eyes of the Englishman we as a Nation are still in the mongrel stage.

Sweeping statements as to the characteristics of any nation are generally wrong even when the racial type is highly developed. To generalize about Americans is dangerous; in fact, to do so correctly is impossible; and, as such generalization is a confirmed mental habit of all humanity regardless of race or nationality, it is in the exercise of this habit by Europeans that originates the dislike, distrust, and disapproval of Americans in general, though not in particular, for, as has been said of another race even less popular, nearly every European has several pet Americans. The Englishman of good class is generally chary of speech, being limited in the power of expression; hence states his fundamentals in a word, if possible, without qualifying clauses or list of exceptions. To him a Yankee is a Yankee, and the way it is said serves as "An Easy Guide to What an Englishman Thinks of Yankees." He does not realize any more than we do that there is no such thing as a truthful composite photograph of a nation, especially of the American nation, for, while we have produced types, there is no single example which stands as an exponent for one hundred million people.

At an English social gathering not long ago the discussion ran to America's part in the war. An American present, well versed in current events, analyzed and explained the position of his country in the various crises which have arisen since August 4, 1914. The assembled company accepted the explanations in good part, and apparently all was harmonious, when an Englishwoman present, whose mind reflects that of her soldier husband and his friends rather than her original thought, suddenly dropped a bomb by saying, in almost spiteful tone, "You Americans feel so beastly virtuous because you are not in this war," and in the momentary silence that ensued before the topic of conversation was changed the atmospheric condition resumed the normal state which generally prevails in an Anglo-American gathering in England in these times; the barometer suddenly dropped from "set fair" to "changeable."

"Remember the Lusitania!" is the challenge of one of Lord Kitchener's recruiting posters which is displayed in every English village. I went into a little shop in a small English town one day recently to purchase something. On a wall opposite this shop was one of these posters. The woman behind the counter, while attending to my wants rather absent-mindedly, as they all do these days, began to talk of the war. Noting that

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

I was an American, she said, in a very anxious tone, "Do you think America will soon come into the war against us?" I expressed my astonishment at her question, and she added, "Oh, lots of people around here expect that." I did some missionary work right there, and left her apparently much relieved in her mind, but her question haunted me, and still does. Why and how does such an impression get abroad in England, where as a rule the newspapers are friendly to America, full reports of Lord Reading's successful financial mission to America are given, and extended accounts of the Anglo-Franco-American love-feast in New York are displayed? Every one in England seems to know that men, money, and supplies are coming to England from America, and, owing to the activities of the British navy, none are going to Germany. Not a word has ever been printed in an English publication, to my knowledge, that would even suggest the participation of America in this war on the side of Germany, and much has been printed, unwarranted it is true, but circumstantial and in detail, as to the imminence of war between the United States and Germany.

Whence come these impressions of America and the attitude of her people toward the war? One can only theorize about it because of lack of definite knowledge, for no one is ever able to give any exact reason for his impressions or any exact information as to the stories he hears. "Where did you get that idea about Americans?" I have asked scores of English people. "Oh, I don't know; that's the talk about here," is the reply—nothing ever that is more definite or more satisfactory. There are three possible reasons for this entirely erroneous conception as to the attitude of America. One is a peculiarly British distrust or antipathy to all "foreigners" and a particularly strong ante-bellum antagonism to the bustling, hustling American as he appears when brought into contact with British commerce, industry, or finance. The second is the prominence given to such American sayings as "being too proud to fight," a line which will never fade from the memory of any Britisher of this generation; and the visits of American peace delegates to Europe at a time when the people are plunged in the deep and bitter waters of disaster and personal bereavement, with their patience and their material resources strained to the utmost, while their determination to win at any cost, in no matter how long a time, grows grim in its stubborn strength. The last reason, and perhaps for all we know not the least, is the effect of German propaganda, for it is here, there, and everywhere, in one form or another.

"Remember the Lusitania!" has called many a Briton to the colors, and Americans suffered equally in the terrible anguish of that disaster; and yet, the English say, we have done nothing towards redressing even our own wrongs. No act of the British Government in recent days has raised a greater storm of indignation in England than the release of that cargo of German Christmas goods from Rotterdam that they might reach America before Christmas of this year. "Money for the enemy because America asks for it," is a brief summary of public opinion, and the Government is held to account for its weakness.

I have almost given up going to one of my clubs in London, where nearly all the members are military or civil servants of the British Government, because of the atmospheric change which has taken place in the past few months. On the club bulletin board is posted a "Roll of Honor." On it, the last day I saw it, were the names of forty members who had been killed in action and sixty who had been wounded. In the big smoking-room, now half deserted, nearly every one is in khaki; even the old dodderers are doing something that entitles them to wear it or they are going on what they have done in the past. An American enters the club. A few glance over their papers at the unusual sight of mufti. His nationality is recognized at once. Men who are talking together look around; a remark is made *sotto voce* or conversation stops altogether. It is not a personal thing, it is national, and, while the American's own state of mind may exaggerate the effect through hypersensitiveness, still it is unmistakable.

"Why?" you ask yourself again, and the question remains unanswered. These men may know that the American member is working for the Allied cause at great personal sacrifice with far less reason than a British subject would have, and they strive to impress, what they say is the fact, that all this has nothing to do with any particular American, especially you, but they can't help it; in these times a neutral alien in England is an outsider, and an American a bit more so than the others. Let it be said that in another of my clubs there is no such atmosphere. There is little

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

khaki in the club, however, and the club itself is of more cosmopolitan character. It is not so intensely British, hence does not speak with such authority for British character.

"Will America sit at the council table when peace is to be arranged?" I can hear the indignant shouts of "No!" from men and women of every and any class in these British Isles. What would they have America do at the present moment other than is being done? They do not know. They think we should at least have made formal protest against the invasion of Belgium, and many of us Americans agree with them. They admit that there is no real cause for us to go to war as yet, and that we are wise and right in keeping out of it—that is, the intelligent Britishers do—and here their argument or talk trails off into sarcasm or growl which leads to no statement of definite programme that they would lay down for us to follow. I can't help feeling at times that there is a great deal in the peppery outburst of the uninformed Englishwoman who said, "You Americans feel so beastly virtuous because you are not in this war."

In the consciousness that this feeling is abroad, such Americans as now live in England are belying the reputation of their nationality for being noisy, self-assertive, and cocksure. We may think, inwardly sympathize, and grieve for the terrible suffering we see about us, but we must keep our thoughts, our sympathy, and our grief to ourselves for fear we will be told we are feeling "beastly virtuous."

All this does not affect the relations of the two Governments. British Ministers are well satisfied with things as they are. There is apparently no danger of real friction between the United States and England now or in the near future, but it is an interesting speculation as to what may come about after the war. Government relations will continue to be good. There is hardly a doubt of this, although prophecy is a dangerous business just now, for where the present cataclysm in the world's affairs may lead no man can say. A dozen nations are at war, involving nearly a thousand million people in the penalties of belligerency, while the few remaining neutrals are none of them sure of maintaining for long even their present peaceful though seriously disturbed condition.

How Americans will stand in England when this war is over depends somewhat upon the outcome of the conflict. A complete victory for England and her allies, with America neutral to the end, would, of course, dispose of all the stories current in rural England as to America siding with the Germans. The defeat or the partial defeat of England, or a draw between the nations at war, would unquestionably perpetuate a feeling of bitterness which has shown itself in the oft-heard remark that in a sense England is now fighting America's battles. The theory upon which this is based is that the principles for which the Allies stand and are fighting are those under which the American Nation conducts itself, and also that a world-victorious Germany would mean shortly either a humiliated or a war-ravaged America. Should England fail to win a complete victory, it will be felt by Englishmen that America had it in her power at the critical moment to insure an Allied victory and failed to do it, notwithstanding a professed sympathy for the Allied cause.

On the other hand, with that contrariness characteristic of human nature the world over, there are now thousands of intelligent Englishmen and Scotsmen who fiercely resent the suggestion that America should come into this war at all. They are willing to pay heavy toll for the privilege of owing no obligation to another nation, and of admitting no late comers in the fray to the peace conference who might claim a right to dictate; for as matters now stand England considers herself as a champion of others rather than as a defender of her own, and she is jealous of her position as such.

In the end that same personal remoteness towards those of another nationality which has prevailed of old will restore the British mental equilibrium, now disturbed by the terrible strain that has been put upon British nerves, and Americans will again take their place in British estimation and British life which they make for themselves individually. The British (no more than any of the rest of us) will not discard that fatal habit of generalizing as to other nationalities, but to their confusion and wonderment they will continue occasionally to meet an American to whom they will accord their highest praise—"You would hardly know he was not an Englishman."

American tolerance and sense of humor will help to mitigate the rigors of British temperament, for in the heart of all Americans who know their England there is a deep and abiding love, respect, and admiration for this

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

breed of men and women now pouring out lives and treasure to preserve the integrity of their race and its institutions. It was men of this same breed who made a landing upon the shores of New England and laid the foundations of a home from the peaceful portals of which all Americans, hyphenated as well as unhyphenated, and the visitors within our gates, are now watching in personal safety the ebb and flow of the European conflict, the outcome of which is so momentous to us all.

THE WIND FIGHTERS

BY KEENE ABBOTT

IN anxious haste the settler had begun chopping down the two bone-dry, scraggy trees in front of the sod house. And his wife, hearing the stroke of the ax, came promptly to see what he was about.

"It's a heartless thing," she protested—"a heartless thing you're doing, Jim Dara!"

In quality and accent and deep modulation her voice was unmistakably Irish, as was also the voice of the man. But he did not reply at once. It was not until the first of the trees, the maple, had crashed upon the ground that he answered, quietly:

"It's no heartless thing I'm doing. It would be morbidness only to keep them standing."

The woman said, looking at a white chip she had picked up:

"There would be sap enough, maybe, for new leaves this year."

"I know, dear, what you want of the trees. If they would live and come green again! The one of them, the maple, we planted when the little girl was born, and the elm was for the boy. But they couldn't grow, dear." His toil-worn hand gently patted her shoulder. "Last year I knew they couldn't, only I hadn't the heart to be cutting them down."

That evening, with the chores all done and the sun gone down, Dara sat with his wife on the doorstep, and would have played a while on his flute, for the tunes of their sweetheart time had come singing back to him as they were wont to do in the spring of the year. But the three parts of the instrument, once they had been taken out of the grooves of purple velvet in the leather case, were too shrunken at the joints for them to fit together.

"Never mind," he said. "I'll have to soak them up before they're any good." As he closed the leather case he added: "We'll just listen to the flute notes of the meadow-larks calling. They know how so much better, anyhow, than I do."

As they hearkened a while the woman gazed afar at some up-floating wraiths, thin plumes, gray and violet, that lifted themselves above the horizon, a vast bluish line, sharp cut as if done by the colossal sweep of a scythe. It was smoke she was looking at, the burning of cornstalks cleared away from fields where the soil was being prepared for yet another seed-planting. For, though a great number of people had moved back East, deserting their homesteads, many settlers still remained, and now Dara's wife could see that this spring, as in other springs, they were courageously doing their work.

"Do you think, Jim, boy," she musefully asked, "it will be a good year, this one?"

He said, decisively:

"There were snows a-plenty, the rains have come, the soil is black and rich. It will be a good year for crops, this one."

He looked across a field at the plow standing at the end of a furrow. The shovel, scoured bright, was like a mirror stuck in the ground—was like a clear looking-glass reflecting the red of the west.

"A good year," Dara repeated. "A fine year for crops."

His wife, reflecting upon winds and drought and hard times, presently observed:

"We've done real well, considering. We're not like them that had to take aid."

"No, and what's owing Martin Byrne"—he was referring to his good friend the storekeeper in the prairie town—"what's owing him," Dara repeated, "we'll wipe it all out, every cent, in one year or two."

"Charity," his wife proudly asserted, "we have not had to take."

Dara sighed a little as he said:

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"You never got the lace, dear, to put on the dress of the little girl."

"They were sweet dresses the baby had," she replied. "You said so yourself. You said there was nobody could tell they were made of flour sacks."

"Fine dresses, Nora; they were that—they were, for a fact."

The twilight faded out, and now that the bluish, lukewarm night was come, pale stars began to quiver in the tender sky as if they were fire-drops trembling. The woman, as she sat looking at them, heard her name spoken.

"Nora?"

"What is it, Jim boy?"

"I didn't like to cut down the trees."

"They couldn't grow," she told him.

"No, dear, they couldn't."

Before long he was saying with mild self-contempt:

"It was a senseless thing not to plant cottonwoods; for such trees, Nora, do be easy growers."

"Yes, they do be easy growers, the cottonwoods."

"It would be a grand thing to have them, the green trees!"

And his wife said, courageously:

"I do have my house plants. There be the two geraniums, dear—both growing fine in tin cans, and the one of them coming into bloom."

By and by she was whispering, as she rested her head against his shoulder:

"We have had two little babies."

Her husband boastfully replied:

"There is Martin Byrne—he never had any babies at all."

"Poor Martin Byrne!" sighed the woman, and her husband went on:

"It's the like of us, Nora, can pity him. He's the same, almost, as a widower; his woman leaving him, and all, and going back to her folks. Fond of him, too, I'm thinking. Only she couldn't stand it out here. She was that lonesome and sorry, on account of the winds blowing always."

"He did what he could to make her easy and contented," said the woman. "He even got her the fine piano I told him to get."

"Yes, Nora; and now—he would be selling the piano, to get rid of it, and not have it standing like a tombstone in the house."

"Think of that!" said Nora, as if she did not know what Jim was coming to. In the fear of what he was about to propose she clasped her hands, and the dry palms of them made a raspy sound before they stiffly slunk away into hiding in the sag of her skirt between her knees.

"If we were to take the thing off his hands, as a kindness. What do you say, Nora?"

"A fine thing to have, Jim boy. Would look grand in the room."

"We could practice up some of the old tunes," he went on.

"The old tunes," she repeated, and he did not know she was wringing her knuckly hands in the sag of her skirt.

"Sometimes," her husband added, "we could have the neighbors in for a bit of music, to cheer them up."

Neighbors! and the nearest of them living five miles away!

"It's a cheerful thing, is music," said Nora.

"A grand thing!" Dara called out.

"A grand thing," said Nora, his wife.

Only there was no time, neither this week nor the next, for bringing the piano to the farm. It must wait. There was the spring work to be done: the plowing, the harrowing, the planting. He was in the field when the sun rose; in the evening, also, after the sun went down, until darkness came, he held to his labor in the field.

All was going well. On the doorstep, beside his wife, before they went to bed, he played his flute in the starshine, while slumbrous odors out of the darkness, good, grassy odors—"the smell of bigness," Nora called it—came breathing in upon them. Sometimes, in a hushed voice, the woman sang to the playing of the flute, sang those pensive little ballads of Ireland that are not mournful and yet have tears in them.

"It's going to be a fine year, this one," said Dara. And the barking of the little prairie wolves, coming from afar, was like friendly voices out yonder in the night. "We'll pay off everything, the piano included!"

"Yes," said Nora. But by and by she was humbly adding: "Say, Jim boy—"

"Well?"

"Don't get it, that piano."

"Don't get! What's that you're saying?"

"I want no piano."

"You want—look here, Nora; is it plum daft you are?"

"I am not, and won't be, God help us; for I work outdoors, doing a man's work when I'm able. You've been all for shutting me up in the house and protecting me from

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

hard labor. But if them that have gone queer in their heads had done the same as me—had worked in the fields the way they wouldn't hear the winds whining—"

Abruptly she held out to him her stiffened hands, and she said, not bitterly, but with kindness: "Understand, James Dara, you will be getting me no piano."

The husband clasped one of those hands in his. He felt of it wonderingly. How very curious it could have come to this, and he never have noticed!

Now he clung to that hand. He began rocking back and forth; he fondled the knuckly thing against his cheek, against his lips, but there came out of him neither groan nor cry. Quiet words only he spoke.

"It was soft once," he was saying. "It was limber and white. The fingers could touch the notes that lightly I couldn't mind my flute-playing for watching them, the curve of them, and they touching the keys that gently!"

"Get the piano!" his wife said.

"You couldn't play it, dear."

"I could play it."

"We will not hear the old tunes again," he went on, "never any more, never, never!"

"We *will* play them, Jim, boy. I'll learn them again, all of them. Get the piano. The stiffness will come out of my hands. Lard will soften them. We will have the neighbors in for a bit of music to cheer them up. Will you get me the piano, Jim?"

"No," he said. But in May he brought it home; and, a neighbor helping him, the instrument was set in place, against the wall of the front room, beneath the crayon portraits of two children. Then, as soon as he was in the field, distantly guiding the cultivator up and down the golden green of the corn-rows, she began her practicing. And she tried to play softly, that he might not hear how clumsily her fingers stumbled over the keys.

Each day, indefatigably, she toiled at her exercises, the simple ones, the rudimentary and tiresome scales. Then, at the end of a week, he said to her, at supper time:

"We'll have a try at it to-night, Nora—flute and piano together."

"Not to-night, Jim," she replied.

On the doorstep, in the dusk of a June evening, they sat listening to the quiet wash and soothing sibilance of the pale-green lake a-ripple under the stars.

"It's a fine stand of corn, that one," said Dara.

"Yes," Nora replied.

"Will go sixty bushels to the acre."

"Will it, Jim?"

"Or maybe seventy. Shouldn't wonder a bit if she would come seventy bushels to the acre."

"It's fine growing weather," Nora declared.

"It is, by the grace of God; it is that—fine growing weather."

So June passed, and now July was passing. By day, all day long, there was the amazing sun-fire, an enormous white light, quivering. By night no cooling of the earth. Heat rising continuously from the soil—black heat, moist and powerful.

"Good corn weather," people say, and sometimes they say it with the hush of fear in their voices. For there are winds that blow. Winds come up out of the south—dry winds, dust-choked and terrifying. They are a flameless burning of the air. In a day, a half-day, in an hour's time, they shrivel green fields and meadow grass to parched and brittle mockeries.

In the afternoon, on the fourteenth day of August, something ominous appeared. Now and again, in a swooning corn-field, a gray and vaporous streak lifted itself. It rose like a spinning plume of smoke, and, having trailed skyward, it whirled away and vanished—a scarf of dust abruptly sucked up by a mysterious air current, and as suddenly dissolved. Corn leaves, violently agitated, stirred with a papery rustle for a time, then hung stiffly motionless, weighed down once more by the overpressure of heat.

Throughout the afternoon, intermittently, the phenomenon continued; and again, the following day, the dust-whirls were seen. Then, by noon, when the earth was stripped of its purplish shadows, there came something even more sinister.

Dara's wife, standing in the doorway of the sod house, felt an acrid sultriness—felt it as if she were testing the heat of a flat-iron by raising it near her cheek. She looked out upon the tasseled corn-field, immense, blue-green, opulent—a field of vast acreage, representing so much toil, so many hopes, so brave a fight!

But what cares nature for courage, or for hopes, or for human aspiration? Wind had begun to blow. Viewless fire, enormously puffing, ran in repeated whiffs across the prairie.

"It's blowing up a rain," said Dara. He

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

spoke cheerfully as he came clumping into the house for his dinner.

A shudder passed through the great field. The woman, still gazing out yonder at the billowing of the glossy leaves, whispered with husky dryness in her voice:

"The corn is firing."

It was true. Unfailingly, each year, ever since this homestead was new to the plow, the same sinister forecast of drought had appeared—the yellow crispening of short leaves, close to the earth, at the base of the cornstalks.

But Dara said to his wife:

"We're going to have rain."

To humor him, she anxiously agreed:

"Yes, Jim, the rain's coming."

"The range cattle sense it," he added. "They sense it. They're restless; they're on the move. A sure sign!"

"A sure sign," said Nora, his wife.

Then she shut the door, shut the windows, sealed up her house against the whining of the wind.

Heat, dry heat, thinned the air with a burning acridity. A smell of dust became more penetrating.

"Look here, Nora! Look!" Dara excitedly called out, peering through the window. "There's a rain cloud bulging up."

"Dust!" said Nora.

Both were wrong. It was the gray swell of a wagon sheet showing above a ridge, beyond the twin cottonwoods. After the first there came a second prairie van, then a third.

"Only look at that, now!" Dara said, contemptuously. "Deserting their homesteads!"

"Don't be scornful, Jim boy. Maybe it's the winds they're going from. Maybe they can't get used to the winds grieving always, come summer, come winter, snow winds and dust winds, ice and fire forever!"

"Yes, dear; the winds do be grieving in lean times. But come fat times, and our corn all cribbed, and the gold of it looking through the cracks, then will the winds be changing their tune. They will *sing then*. I'm telling you. They will, so they will!"

Mad rejoicing was in Dara's face. He took down his flute, he fitted its parts together. Nothing could be stranger than his boyish exultation as he hurriedly added:

"We'll hold those people, Nora. We'll stop them; we'll play for them. If they've lost their nerve, it's music will be giving it back to them."

Dumbly hearkening for a time to the slow clack and creak of the three wagons drawing nearer and nearer, the woman huskily whispered:

"Let them not be stopping here, James Dara. If green trees do be calling them, and the gurgle of clear water over mossy stones, and bees humming in the pink clover, let those people not be stopping here."

But stop them he did. Bareheaded, the jointed flute in his hand, he ran out to the barbed-wire fence and hailed the emigrants.

"Better take a nooning," he insisted. "You'll be wanting to feed your teams and rest them a spell, and they dripping sweat from their fetlocks in the hot sun. Come in, neighbors; come right in!"

A bristle-faced man, driver of the first wagon, leaned forward, a wisp of hay caught in his shaggy beard.

Dara added, earnestly:

"There's a piano in the house Nora will play for you, and me with my flute knocking out tunes beside it if you would care for a bit of music—"

Con Lewis, the bearded man, laughed raucously.

"Music! There's the hot wind will make music for us!"

But the frail woman on the seat with him, a baby in her arms, nudged him in the side with her elbow.

"It's the piano you got off Martin Byrne," said she to Dara. "We've heard tell your woman can finger it just grand."

From the second wagon, with the curve of the bows showing through the gray canvas like the ribs of a starved elephant, a man's voice called out:

"Better load up your stuff, Jimmy, and throw in with us."

The woman with the baby added:

"We could easy get overhet if we was to dance on a day like this; but it would be nice, all the same, to hear some tunes played on the piano and the flute."

Almost jovially the man in the second wagon called out:

"In three weeks or four we'll land you all hunkadory in God's country if you throw in with us. Then you won't have to see your corn burning up the same as last year and every year."

Dara said, impatiently:

"Fetch in some of the chairs you have roped to the tail of your wagon when you get your horses watered and fed."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The flute-player had his way with these people from homesteads newly abandoned. The company assembled in the house for the concert: three men, four women, eight children, including the baby.

When the music began, the little folks grew quiet, the baby stopped fretting; and, mildly interested, the men condescended to listen.

As for the women, they leaned forward, forgetting the suffocation of heat. They drank in the simple melodies—drank of that music as if they were thirst-famished things come upon a rill of clear water.

Flute and piano may have sung together in a poor performance. No matter! Familiar tunes pulsed graciously through the house: first, "The Wearing of the Green," next "Swanee River," then "The Minstrel Boy," then "The Harp that Once Through Tara's Halls."

In the pauses after each duet a silence of growing sultriness made itself felt in the two crowded rooms. In the garden plot, seen from the window, yellow sunflowers stared into the ominous hush, each bloom and leaf listlessly hanging.

Long the heat torpor held. The flat, sick land lay in a stupefaction, stunned, naked to the enormous glare. Once the whir of a harvest fly half a mile away in the twin cottonwoods wearily rasped the silence, and stopped, and began again. The two ragged tree shapes, far off, crouched together, sulkily waiting for something. For what?

"Rain is coming," said Dara.

Nobody believed him.

"Play something else, please," a frail-voiced woman requested.

He would have called attention to dark blotches flitting along the ground, light, transparent shadows rapidly herding together across the prairie; but the Confederate veteran Con Lewis, the bearded man, said peremptorily:

"Yes, tear loose again. Something lively!"

He frowned. He did not like waiting here so long.

But Dara did not begin at once. He shut his eyes, wiped the mouthpiece of his flute upon his sleeve; then, getting to his feet, he reached across his wife's shoulder and struck a sounding chord upon the piano. She understood. Looking up at her husband, as he took a deep breath with the flute to his mouth, her hands suddenly leaped upon the keys.

Care-free and swift, a rousing melody was evoked. The wind instrument lost its crooning mellowness. Now it was like a fife. Its breath was martial, gay, exultant. It shrilled with a mad, frolicking, rollicking triumph.

"Dixie" was the tune. The shaggy head of Lewis swayed in time to the music. His feet began shuffling. He hummed in an undertone. His fists were beating upon the wooden arms of his chair. And he could not remain seated. Abruptly he stood up, he waved his hat, he stamped and shouted.

"That's it!" Dara called out. "There's a charge and a yell and a big fight in that tune. *Well* you know that, Con Lewis. You were a soldier once for your Dixie Land. You didn't run from bullets, I'm thinking. But will you now be running from the land?"

The enthusiasm of the bearded man was quenched at once.

"Why *not* pull out?" he sullenly questioned. "What's to stay for? Don't you know, you Irish son-of-a-gun, when you're clean licked? You can't fight the winds," he added. "Nobody can."

"They did it in Iowa," said Dara. "They did it in Illinois. They made a corn empire of it, the richest in all the world. Cultivation of the soil brought the rains. Trees grew, climate changed. God's country, you call it."

"Was never the same as this," said Lewis, stubbornly shaking his head. "Could *grow* something, that country could—something besides sage and soapweed and buffalo grass. Me, I won't stay to see my crop burn up."

"There's something grows here better than corn."

"In God's name, what?"

"I'll tell you what!" said Dara. "There's Mrs. Arnold sitting yonder; she who came to us when darkness was in our house and our little children dying. She stayed with us. She gave us comfort. We had no money for her. We had no money for the doctor, but he came, too. He did what he could for us. Coal and groceries and clothes we needed, and there was Martin Byrne, in town, let us have them. And he's done the like of that for the rest of you, I'm thinking. So, will you tell me, Con Lewis, is there any country, anywhere, can produce a bigger crop of kindness?"

Dumbly unwilling to reply, Lewis sat down, and looked at the floor between his two dusty boots. And Dara suddenly called out:

"There, see that?"

A bluish light, abrupt and livid, had

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

twitched in the room. It was followed by a low grumble, as if an empty wagon might be rumbling far off. Distantly, against the blue-black storm gloom of the sky, the two cottonwoods, cowering above the horizon, had begun to shudder. Their glossy leaves were all a-ripple as if a shiver of cool wind had passed through them. And suddenly the corn-field broke into billows, as of green flames dancing.

As swiftly their whispering was hushed. Silence once again, expectancy! Something clicked on the window glass. With a sounding spat, a silver needle, a big water-blob, had flattened itself against the pane. Then, as scraggy fire slit the sky with a branching quiver, a winking brightness jiggled in, bluishly flaring upon tense faces.

A horse neighed, thunder broke. Prodigiously it exploded, and the quake of it jarred the house, shook the windows, cavernously rumbled and tumbled down the sky, in prolonged reverberations.

Rain began to fall. On came the rush of it—tumultuous rain: panic-whirling films of the silvery, racing rain; the green ocean of corn heaved and streamed. Down plumped the water. It roared on the roof, spouted from the eaves, slapped in great splashes against the window.

A damp, dusty odor penetrated the house, and people drank of it, that wet, good smell! They watched the storm, enormously swishing. Sunflowers bobbed and throbbed. The drenching waste blurred the twin cottonwoods into gray phantoms that seemed trying to skip and leap and dance.

Men whacked each other, laughed, hopped about, yelled like prankish boys. Then they flung wide the doors. They plunged out into the downpour, shot off their guns, chased to and fro, shouted themselves hoarse. Children followed, prancing and skipping, adding their cries to the common din.

Women kissed each other, clung to each other. One laughed, one sobbed. And the rain continuously fell.

It was a good year, that one.

THE ADOPTION OF CHILDREN

BY CHARLES GILMORE KERLEY, M.D.

THE origin of the institution of adoption is exceedingly remote, as far into the past as people can be traced. In some form it has existed in nearly all countries, and its value as a custom has been appreciated by tribes as diverse as the Eskimos and the Circassian Islanders.

The Chinese philosopher Mencius has perhaps best summed up the prevailing attitude on the subject: "There are three things which are unfilial, and to have no posterity is the greatest of them." The fact that the Chinese by reason of their religion saw a peculiar benefit to be derived from a practice which provided for the prolongation of that avowedly eternal thing, the family, as well as for the assured support and maintenance of the spirits of departed ancestors, in no way lessens the importance of the existence of a universal instinct of parenthood (even foster-parenthood) which is identical throughout mankind, whether Mongolian, Ethiopian, or Caucasian."

Aside, however, from the mere provision of a posterity for a failing line, adoption has carried with it certain economic and social advantages: support for the childless and for the orphan; equalization of members of the two sexes in a family, stabilizing the family; insurance of friendship between people previously unfriendly; filling of vacancies due to war and disease.

In greater or less degree these benefits have been appreciated throughout the ages and afforded a basis for legislation in Babylonia and later in Greece and Rome, stabilizing adoption as a custom and finally insuring its transmission to the codes of modern Europe (although it still has no legal status in England and Scotland). It is noteworthy that in nearly all communities where the ceremony has been in vogue the finality of the procedure has been respected and the rights of a true child have been given freely to the adopted by the foster-parent. In the Oriental ceremony the foster-child is slipped down through the robe of the mother as if she had actually given birth to him. Among semi-civilized tribes the rite involves suckling. Cutting the hair, binding the parties concerned together with a girdle, and wearing

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the same shoe in turn are recorded as other expressions of the essential idea of complete union between adopted and adopter.

The "legal make-believe," which has had a place in history from the time when Pharaoh's daughter appropriated Moses to the day of Captain Smith's fortunate escapade in the tribe of Pocahontas, is part and parcel of human life. So long as the childless, the orphan, and the fugitive exist adoption will be a usage of society.

It is not only the married childless, however, who adopt children. Children are adopted by the unmarried of both sexes. Girls are adopted into families in which there are only boys, and boys into families in which there are only girls. Middle-aged and even elderly couples whose children have grown and left them have adopted children. There is a family in this country which adopts a baby as a companion for every baby born to it. My informant tells me that this family has adopted four children up to the present time. Consider for a moment what an asset this family is to the State and what genuine satisfaction it must get out of life. It is generally assumed that the benefits derived from adoption are all on the side of the child. This is a general belief and always an error. What possible rôle could the adopted child or adopted children (for many adopt more than one) play in a family that would accrue to the benefit of the adult members of the family? It is this: they postpone old age. The presence of young children and young people in the home means that the adults are kept young. To be mentally youthful means a postponement of physical age. Has the reader ever been in a childless home, a home that has been childless, we will say, for fifteen or twenty years? If so, you will agree with me that there are signs of age, very definite signs; that the passing years have left their indelible footprints. Everything is painfully precise. Every chair and piece of furniture stands stiff and prim and proper. The home of these old young people characterizes the occupants, and the occupants now demand order, quiet, and creature comforts. Even the family pets take on the characteristics of the home; the dog, the cat, and the parrot are grave, dignified, comfort-loving, and resent intrusion or disturbance of their daily routine.

Place a child in a home as described above, and what a change takes place, not only in the home, but in the occupants! I have repeatedly known the advent of an adopted child in a childless home to cure neurasthenia, despondency, and habitual grouch, particularly in men. I am able to give a very effective prescription against premature old age, and the prescription calls for constant association with youth, which means youthful environment—and environment is the great determining factor in human existence, not excepting heredity.

The adopted child or children of the old young people will have friends and associations of similar age. By this association the parents are permitted to see the world through the eyes of youth. There are the surroundings of activity, happiness, and noise. There are the every-day plans and surprises. The old young couple again become young and are drawn together by means of a vital interest in something outside of their own little narrow sphere with its magnified cares and troubles.

But it is argued that children cause care, anxiety, and trouble. Surely they do, and a little trouble is good for most people. It takes them out of themselves and removes the self-center. It was David Harum who remarked, "Fleas are good for a dog because they keep him from broodin' on being a dog." The home that never has been entered with a whoop, a yell, or a bawl is a sad place.

There are hundreds of normal, attractive children being brought up in groups in the stereotyped fashion of children's institutions who would, if allowed, be the brightest spot in as many dull homes.

A feature of no small consequence is the vast benefit that would accrue to the State if these children could have the advantage of private home care, and this does not imply in the homes of the wealthy. There are hundreds of good homes for children throughout the country where wealth never enters that would be ideal for homeless children. The saving of life alone would be very large. Babies do not thrive well in infant asylums and protectories of various kinds. Under the best of institutional management there will always be a large mortality, not because the children are neglected or badly treated, but because they are living under conditions that are abnormal for the young human being.

When a baby enters a public institution, a heavy handicap in the struggle for life is placed upon it.

There are many who feel the desire for parenthood, with home associations with the young, who are deterred from taking a step

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

in the direction of adoption for fear of that great "bugaboo," hereditary influences. John Rowlands, of very humble origin, was abandoned by his mother and placed in the St. Asaph Union Workhouse, where he remained for several years. As Sir Henry M. Stanley he is now known to every school-child. Stanley was adopted by an American merchant, Henry Stanley.

All children, regardless of their social status, are very much alike at birth. All children are born dependent—immature. They do not actually become adults before the seventeenth or eighteenth year of life. There is thus at least sixteen years of growth and development, with all that development entails. In the lower animals the reverse is the case. Adolescence is reached much earlier, and the period of dependency of the young upon the parent lasts but a very short time, a few months in some instances, and a year or a little longer in others. As a consequence of this order of things, the matter of heredity in the lower animal is a much greater factor than in man. In the latter, because of immaturity, dependency, and prolonged development, environment is of much greater import than heredity. Because of the immaturity and the long, plastic, impressionable period of sixteen years, we may mold a child largely as we will; and the fashioning and the molding, whether it be done well, indifferently, or badly, depends more upon the molder and the child's associations than upon the material worked upon.

I have during my entire professional life of twenty-seven years been resident or attending physician at children's institutions, from which many hundreds of children have been adopted or otherwise sent out into the world. I have cared for these unfortunate children in large numbers. I have seen children from such origin well cared for in institutional life, kindly treated, and well started physically, and when adopted or otherwise placed in good homes they have in every way taken and maintained their place with those who had the advantages of everything that is desirable, both as regards birth and environment. Had these children grown up in the more or less careless environment of their birth, they would have developed as their surroundings determined.

Observations such as these tell us that we make in large degree our criminals and the otherwise undesirable of both sexes. By association, children are fashioned well, indifferently, and badly. If two infants of equal vitality, one born in the palace and one in the poorest tenement, were exchanged on the day of birth, each would work out his destiny along the lines of his environment. I refer now to the great majority of humanity. I realize that there are brilliant exceptions, but they are so exceptional that they stand out the more prominently. We forget, in blaming crime, degeneracy, and alcoholism to heredity, that the child lived and grew and got his impressions from that vicious association. Undesirable environment in the clever subject makes our most dangerous criminals.

Character indicates the individual. Heredity has but little influence in determining character. Character, above all things else, is the product of environment.

Every individual seeking to adopt a child has a right to demand that the child be physically sound, without inherited disease.

By well-known laboratory methods and physical examinations, inherited disease may be definitely established. No one should be permitted to adopt a child so afflicted.

A considerable number of the children offered for adoption are born out of wedlock. The child under these conditions is supposed to be subjected to prenatal influences which would be an untoward deterring factor in later life. A mistaken idea is that such children are necessarily the offspring of the depraved. The habitually depraved among women do not bear children.

The child born out of wedlock usually represents misplaced confidences and accidents in those as normal as their more fortunate friends or neighbors, and the child so born has an equal chance with his fellows as regards inheritance. Criticism by the male sex is here out of order.

In a large experience with adopted children I have yet to know one where the parents regretted the adoption. In fact, one of the advantages of adoption is that there is so little risk attending it. One may not pick over one's children. As they are born they must be accepted, and many blanks are drawn. Whether strong or weak, normal or abnormal, they are our own, and from the purely physical and mental standpoint present a greater risk than the child who can be inspected and passed upon by competent authority.

Certain legal procedures are necessary for the adoption of children in all the States. In New York State, if the child is an orphan, the adopted parents go with their attorney

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

before a surrogate, when the necessary papers are signed. If either parent is living and has abandoned the child, it is wiser to have the court appoint a guardian, and then the adopted parents adopt the child direct from the guardian so that the child cannot be traced in the future. It is quite necessary that the child be cut absolutely loose from all former associations. It is much better if parents or relatives never know the disposition of the child.

During the past six years a work as remarkable as it is unique has been carried on by Miss Clara B. Spence and Miss Charlotte Baker, of New York City. These women, in addition to their very exacting occupation (and adopting children of their own), have established a clearing-house for babies and have been instrumental in placing fifty-eight babies and young children in most desirable homes.

Of these,	physicians	adopted	12
"	professors	"	5
"	business men	"	35
"	retired business men	"	2
"	clergyman	"	1
"	professional man	"	1
"	unmarried women	"	2

Of these children, every one has thus far proved eminently satisfactory. The development of the child has been all that one could wish, and the satisfaction and happiness in the home greatly increased. All of these children have been legally adopted.

At the expense of Miss Spence and Miss Baker, a nursery unit is maintained in the country in charge of a trained nurse, helpers, and an attending physician, where homeless infants and young children are properly cared for and prepared for adoption. It would be hard to imagine a more praiseworthy undertaking. Through their efforts fifty-eight lives have been saved, the future guaranteed, homes made happy, and, supposing that one child was adopted in each home, one hundred and sixteen foster fathers and mothers have been able to get an insight into what constitutes things worth while.

Good work deserves emulation and usually receives it. During the past two years Mrs. Harry S. Bowen, of New York City, has supported a nursery unit along similar lines, a house in the country with a trained nurse and helpers and attending physician. From this unit several children have been adopted.

Every city of one hundred thousand people should have at least one such nursery unit. In every large city there are women of means and with sufficient interest in their fellow-men to establish such an infant home. I have not the slightest doubt but that this admirable work, the utility of which was first demonstrated in New York City, will be taken up in other cities for the purpose of saving the lives of the helpless and developing them into ideal citizens of our great Republic.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BY THE WAY

Under the head of "Breathing Winter Sunshine" the editor of "Good Health" tells us that in winter one gets in four breaths as much oxygen as in five breaths in summer. This, he says, explains the feeling of exhilaration one has on a cold, crisp winter morning. The moral for tired or nervous people is to get out into the fresh winter air and let the oxygen burn up the waste matter that is poisoning them.

"Almost the last theater of its kind in America" is the characterization by the "Dramatic Mirror" of the Salt Lake Theater. This playhouse was built in 1861, and nearly all the celebrities of the drama have acted on its boards. The reading of its history, as told in a booklet, "The Drama in Utah," by the dramatic editor of the "Deseret News," is said by the "Mirror" to be "like looking into a chest of lavender and old lace."

"New York Now Biggest of Cities," declares a newspaper headline. The figures read: Greater London, population 7,251,358; Greater New York (including "the Westchester and New Jersey suburbs"), 7,383,871. Another newspaper statement indicating New York's size is that during a recent snowstorm 42,000 men got jobs in clearing the streets.

People who have, or think they have, ideas for preventing accidents in city streets through the use of automobiles thereon are invited to send their plans to Mr. W. C. Crane, 121 West Seventieth Street, New York City. Mr. Crane is chairman of a committee that is trying to find ways for safeguarding pedestrians.

The 35,000 employees of the International Harvester Company are to become co-partners with their employers through the privilege of purchasing profit-sharing certificates. These may be paid for in small monthly installments.

By reason of his peculiar name, Representative Finis J. Garrett, of Tennessee, gave Speaker Clark an opportunity for an exceptional witticism recently. Seeing Representative Murray, of the great agricultural State of Oklahoma, engaged in conversation with "Finis," Speaker Clark exclaimed, with a sudden inspiration, "Aha! Alfalfa and Omega!"

The end of a most celebrated case was reached in the recent conviction of Matthew A. Schmidt for complicity in the dynamiting of the Los Angeles "Times" plant in 1910 by the McNamara brothers, by which twenty-one persons were killed. Schmidt was long at liberty after the McNamaras were convicted, but was finally arrested in New York City by William J. Burns, the famous detective.

There are to-day, according to a bulletin issued by the United States Geological Survey, fifty million more barrels of petroleum held in reserve by the pipe line companies than a year ago. The bulletin adds: "The increase in stocks is in itself a fairly conclusive rebuttal of any price-boosting plea of a present shortage." Automobile owners will no doubt be in a receptive mood for a reduction of the price of gasoline on the strength of this official statement.

The West High School of Minneapolis publishes a well-printed eight-page illustrated weekly paper. A recent issue says that the 1915 class averaged higher than any other mid-year class in the State. Two brothers, one of whom is nearly blind, won the highest honors in the class. Of the nine pupils whose rank was above 90 per cent, seven were boys—an unusual record.

Russia, which has been trying the experiment of doing without intoxicants, recently instituted a questionnaire to find out how the people like the plan. In response to the question, "Do you want prohibition to be permanent?" 84 per cent of the answers in one important district were "Yes." "Have you tried substitutes for the saloon?" Eighty-six per cent of the answers said "No." Many of the replies were quite explosive, as, "No more vodka! Never again!"

An agreeable improvement in the dining service of the Pennsylvania Railroad west of Pittsburgh now provides for the serving of coffee in vacuum pots, which keep the beverage hot throughout a meal, or even for several hours.

The highest price ever paid by any magazine for a serial, according to Miss Jeannette Gilder, writing in the New York "Sun," was that given to Messrs. Nicolay and Hay for their "Life of Lincoln," by the "Century Magazine." "Roswell Smith, the president of the Century Company," she says, "first offered $25,000. Hay and Nicolay looked at each other 'in wild surmise.' Mr. Smith took the exchange of glances to mean dissatisfaction. He left the room, walked up and down outside tearing bits of paper to fragments, then came back and offered $50,000. The offer was at once accepted."

The little girl with a taste for learned words formerly lived in Boston. With the shifting of the center of population, she seems to have migrated to Chicago, to judge by this story from an exchange: "A little Chicago girl was crying. 'What's the matter, Noreen?' asked her father. 'I fell and bumped my patella,' she replied. Father was sympathetic. 'Poor little girl!' he said, and proceeded, with the best intentions, to examine her elbow. Noreen broke away. 'Huh!' she sobbed. 'I said my patella! That isn't my elbow. My elbow is my great sesamoid.' Father went for a dictionary."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED